

Brave British Officer's Swim to a Vessel in Distress: Pictures.

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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1914

One Halfpenny.

'HE IS THE MAN WHO WAS WITH THE BOY,' SAYS WITNESS AT STARCHFIELD'S TRIAL



Mr. Bodkin.

Mrs. Starchfield.

The Judge.

The prisoner.

Mr. Hemmerde.

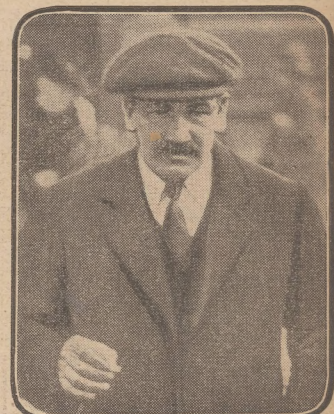
Mr. Justice Atkin is the Judge, Mr. A. H. Bodkin leading counsel for the Crown and Mr. E. G. Hemmerde, K.C., the leading counsel for Starchfield.



Mrs. Wood, who said she had no doubt that Starchfield was the man she saw walking with a little boy.



A glimpse of the great crowd outside the court.



John Moore, whose connection with the case has been marked with so much incident. He gave evidence.

"Not guilty, my Lord," said John Starchfield, the newsvendor, ex-soldier and Carnegie hero, when he stepped into the dock at the Old Bailey yesterday to stand his trial. He is charged with the murder of his little son Willie, whose body was found in a North London train. Mrs. Starchfield, who was dressed in deep mourning, was not present in court, but sat, a solitary figure, in the central hall outside. The

picture shows her leaving the building yesterday. With regard to the identification by the witness Moore, said Mr. Bodkin, there were circumstances in connection with him which the jury must leave out of mind, one of which was the fact that recently he had attempted to take his own life. Moore described his meeting with Starchfield, and was cross-examined. (Daily Mirror and Kussell and Son.)



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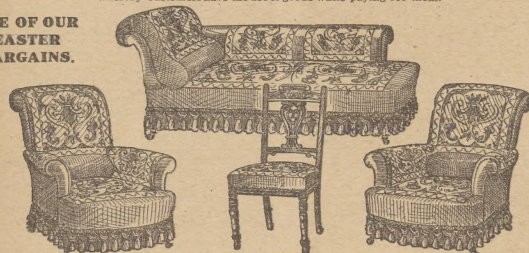
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## GARDEN VASES, PEDESTALS & BIRD BATHS.

IMPERISHABLE TERRA COTTA (BUFF COLOUR).



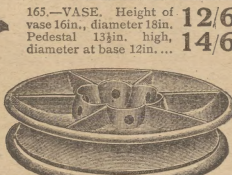
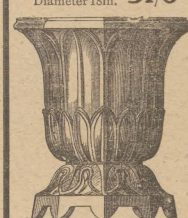
874.—BIRD BATH.  
Height 30in.  
Diameter 18in. 31/6



165.—VASE. Height of  
vase 16in., diameter 18in.  
Pedestal 13in. high,  
diameter at base 12in. ... 12/6  
14/6



183.—Vase, height 17in.,  
diameter 17in. 7/11  
Pedestal, height 14in. 5/6



930.—BIRD BATH, II/6  
1 7/8in. diameter ...



10.—VASE.  
Height 20in.  
Diameter 17in.  
Width of Base,  
14 1/2 inches. II/6

# BARKERS

John Barker and Company, Limited, Kensington, W.

159.—Vase,  
height 17in.,  
outside dia-  
meter 19in.,  
width of base  
10in. 12/6



# NEW PEACE PROPOSALS FOR HOME RULE SETTLEMENT.

## Sir E. Grey Suggests Conversations and Election.

### "NO BARGAIN."

## Lord Morley Explains Why He Did Not Resign.

New and notable proposals regarding the Home Rule Bill were made in the Commons last night by Sir Edward Grey—Leader of the House in the absence of the Premier—who suggested:—

**A general election before Home Rule comes into operation, but after the Bill has been placed on the Statute Book.**

**Resumption of private conferences between the Government and Unionist leaders.**

For the Opposition Mr. Walter Long suggested a general election before the Bill is placed on the Statute Book.

If Colonel Seely's first resignation had been accepted it also should have resigned.

Colonel Seely resigned on the second occasion because he did not wish that there should be any appearance of a bargain on the part of the Government.

These were the words used by Lord Morley yesterday, when he made an important personal explanation in the House of Lords on his share in the repudiated paragraphs of the "guarantee" handed to General Gough that troops would not be used to coerce Ulster.

"The vital fact was," said Lord Morley, "that when I saw the two paragraphs (added by Colonel Seely to the Cabinet memorandum) I had not seen General Gough's letter, and was quite unaware that there had been any attempts to make a bargain with the Government."

Lord Morley's statement was awaited with interest, for it had been rumoured that his resignation was a not impossible sequel to recent events.

In a warm tribute to the veteran statesman, Lord Curzon said he hoped from the bottom of his heart that Lord Morley would remain.

case of the colonel of the 16th Lancers came within the application of the general telegram sent to General Paget instructing him to relieve officers, who had already been referred to, of their commands and send them to London.

Up-bobbed Mr. Pringle. "Does not the right hon. gentleman think it would be advisable for the leader of the Opposition to put the Government in possession of the telegrams he has received?" he demanded.

"Will you also make inquiries as to the telegrams sent from the post office of this House to General Gough between five o'clock and ten o'clock on Tuesday last?" suggested Mr. John Ward. Liberal cheers greeted the ally.

Sir Edward Grey said the House would adjourn for the Easter holidays on Wednesday, April 8, and reassemble on Tuesday, April 14.

### "MYSTERY AT WAR OFFICE."

I think Mr. Asquith's decision (to become War Minister) does him nothing but honour.

Thus spoke Lord Curzon of Kedleston, orator, statesman and ex-Viceroy, in the House of Lords last night.

"I am not," he added, "going to take the cheap and unworthy line of saying that the Prime Minister could not amongst his colleagues find anyone to fill the office."

"I regard the assumption of the burden as a public-spirited act, and I hope it will bring to an end the atmosphere of mystery, contradiction and intrigue which for weeks and months has prevailed at the War Office."

Lord Curzon fell heavily upon Mr. Churchill's part in the recent crisis, saying:—

"His record in this matter does not seem to be one of which either he or his colleagues have any reason to be proud."

Mr. Churchill, added Lord Curzon, was the possessor of a "volatile and picturesque imagination, to such as which we are now by no means strangers in our public life."

Lord Morley, the aged statesman, made it clear at the start that he did not propose to resign.

"The very fact that I have been sitting here," he said, pointing to the Front Ministerial Bench, "shows that I am still a Minister."

"I have heard of Ministers being asked why they resigned," he added, "but it is an innovation for a Minister to be asked why he did not resign."

Then, with all his old power of phrasing, Lord Morley stood by what he had said.

This was that the peccant paragraphs in the Gough memorandum agreed with the spirit of the policy of the entire Cabinet.

"I believe that the spirit of the peccant paragraphs was not at all alien to the policy of the Government, but when I signed the document I had not seen General Gough's letter asking for the assurances."

"With regard to these two paragraphs, I did not perceive them, and I do not now perceive, any difference in spirit and substance between these two and the general tenor of the previous paragraphs."

The "peccant paragraphs" absolved the officers from using the troops to crush political opposition to the Home Rule Bill in Ulster.

## INSURING AGAINST MILITANTS.

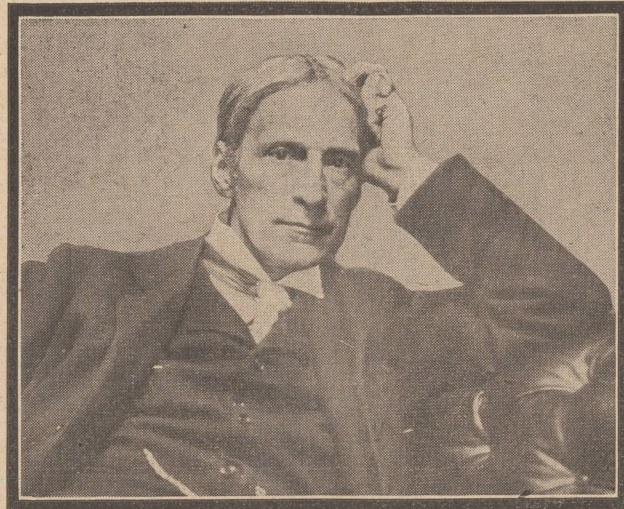
Mr. Asquith will be the guest of Sir James Low at Kilmaron Castle during the East Fife by-election, the writ for which was issued yesterday.

Already several militant suffragettes have appeared in the division, and at a meeting yesterday of the Cupar Corn Exchange Company, Limited, it was decided, in view of the presence of militants in the town, to increase the insurance policy on the building by £1,000.

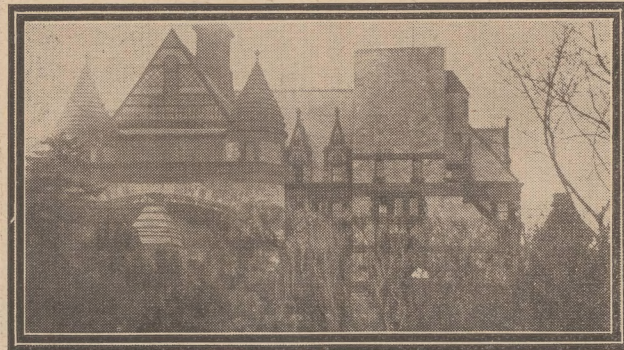
A remarkable report received yesterday from Dublin was that Mr. James Larkin, who has just arrived in Dublin from England, will contest East Fife against the Prime Minister. The report lacks confirmation.

Mr. Asquith visited the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday, and received from his Majesty's hands the seals of office of Secretary of State for War. Later he visited the War Office, where he remained for some time.

## SIR HUBERT VON HERKOMER DEAD.



Sir Hubert von Herkomer.



The artist's house at Bushey.

Sir Hubert von Herkomer, R.A., the famous artist, died yesterday. He was a most versatile man, and was also an actor, architect, musician, etcher and lecturer. ("Daily Mirror" and Ernest H. Mills.)

## LA PROMENADE DES TOILETTES AT WHITELEY'S.

BY LADY AUCKLAND.

All the fashionable world assembled yesterday at Whiteley's, Queen's Road, on the occasion of La Promenade des Toilettes. Much water has passed under London Bridge since it was considered essential to visit Paris in order to be familiar with the latest commands of La Mode. To put the matter in a nutshell, it is the case of the mountain coming to Mahomet instead of Mahomet going to the mountain. Beautiful women dressed in the latest creations of the most celebrated designers paraded the salon set apart for the reception. It was realised by all that the fashions of 1914 were more becoming and alluring than have heretofore been seen. Again, the promenade was an admirable object-lesson in demonstrating the right way to wear the newest ideas in the world of dress, and especially was this case where the headgear was concerned. The whole affair was admirably carried out, although one saw upwards of 200 beautiful creations time was forgotten. Emphasis must be laid on the fact that all the mannequins wore Whiteley's "La Ligne Normale" corsets, so that the foundation was absolutely perfect.

### A GENERAL SURVEY.

The influence of Watteau's celebrated pictures prevailed in the creations that were destined for the debutante, the panner and the poudreries being happily allied in these, as well as in other models. The Grecian influence was also apparent, it seems impossible that these ideas could be mingled, but they were, and in a marvellously attractive manner. The trains of the evening dresses were narrow and, no matter whether they were square or round, they were cut up the centre and sprang from the waist line. Furthermore, they were never cut in one with the dress—indeed, they were floating draperies. Of course, the V shape décolletage was seen, but it was not so low as formerly—this is a matter of congratulation. It was noticeable that the Medici collar is finding a formidable rival in the one that is reminiscent of the Normandy peasants, springing from just above the shoulder-blade and falling well away from the column of the throat. This is in complete harmony with the pelerine draperies of the corsages.

A pretty conceit is the holding of the draperies in position with clusters of flowers, while the important role which the tassels occupies cannot be overestimated. It weights the points of the sleeves, is introduced at the hem of the skirt, it may be to draw attention to the inverted pleat, or it may be that it forms an ornament for the ruche of lace.

The modish centurians of brocade ribbon are very attractive, but perhaps the most interesting of all things are the wonderful colour schemes which are as daring as they are original, yet at the same time by the result they are fully justified.

### A BEAUTIFUL DRESS DESIGNED BY DR. IAN.

Specially designed for this reception, and standing out with great prominence even in this constellation of beautiful gowns, was the dress designed by the well-known French artist, Dr. Ian. It was of an exquisite shade of nutmeg brown tulle. The skirt was draped with the merest suggestion of a pannier effect—a very subtle arrangement—which in no way increased the size of the hips. The corsage was relieved with an embroidered Swiss muslin Marie Antoinette fichu, finished with a centure of sapphire blue velvet.

A particularly interesting dress, representing the fashion of the future rather than to-day, was built of snuff brown tulle. The corsage was of a Princess character, but, in order to break the monotony from shoulder to shoulder, a broad cherry and white ribbon was arranged in the form of a hood at the back, crossed over in front and carried round to the back again, and then, from below the waist, was loosely knotted. The skirt was tightly bunched up at the back, revealing dear little simulated pantalets of the same material, the scheme completed with a bergerie hat, trimmed with ribbons.

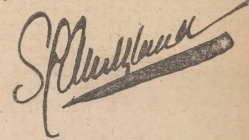
### TAILORED SUITS.

The tailored suits were very charming, blue suiting occupying a prominent position. A becoming model was of this material, with skirt slightly gathered at the waist, the coat cut in a V, finished with a snow-white lawn collar and revers, a broad centure of black moire ribbon lifting it completely out of the rut of the commonplace. Another dress of the same fabric was relieved with a turnover white collar, accompanied by a plastron of the same, cut on the lines of a man's shirt front.

### THE CLEOPATRA DRESS.

A beautiful evening gown, which recalled Cleopatra, was fashioned in ash blue charmeuse, broad bands of serpent green beads being twined round the figure, all harshness being eliminated by strings of blue beads. The upper part of the corsage was of snow-white tulle, while on the right shoulder rested three rich red camellias. At the back there was a cavalier cape of tulle to match the dress suspended from both shoulders.

This wonderful parade of dresses was certainly a sight worth seeing, and, on passing out of the beautiful flower-bedecked promenade-rooms, one realised that in a short afternoon at Whiteley's one can see more of Paris fashions than would be possible to see in the French capital during a lengthy sojourn there.



**SAVON ROYAL** a delightful Skin and Complexion Soap for 3 tablets. Sold only by Wm. Whiteley, Ltd.

## NEW PROPOSALS FOR HOME RULE.

Are we on the eve of an amicable settlement of the Home Rule question?

A new spirit—the spirit of compromise—came over the House of Commons with dramatic suddenness last night.

This new tone first found expression in the words of Mr. Walter Long, the ex-Chief Secretary for Ireland, when the Home Rule Bill came up for second reading.

"It is admittedly a bad Bill," he said. "The so-called concessions which the Government make are such as the people of Ulster can not accept."

"The Government's obvious duty is to go to the people to see whether or not they want the Bill."

Mr. Walter Long continued: "I wish to ask the Government what they are going to do? Are they going to carry this Bill as it stands, with the full knowledge of the consequences that will follow? If so, it is the duty of the Government to say so."

The spirit of compromise also appeared in the speech of Sir Edward Grey, who, for the Government, submitted the following fresh proposals for the consideration of the Opposition:—

Private conferences between the Government and the Unionist leaders should be resumed.

A federal scheme for the United Kingdom to be framed before the six years' term of Ulster's exclusion has elapsed.

The six years' exclusion scheme to stand.

The Home Rule Bill to be placed on the Statute Book, and a general election—with no plural voting—to follow before the Bill comes into operation. If the country supported the Bill it should come into operation at the prescribed time.

No coercion of Ulster until after a general election, unless Ulster took action.

If in the year between the passage of the Bill and its operation Ulster resorts to violence, the Government to meet it with force.

Lord Hugh Cecil, in an eloquent speech, said:

"We should be quite content with a settlement of the Irish question that would make the exclusion of Ulster depend on the opinion of Ulster."

"The sheer, stark wickedness of shedding blood by bucketfuls to carry through a miserable party manoeuvre amazes me," he said with emphasis.

A plea for federation all round, with Parliaments in Dublin, Scotland and Wales, was raised by Mr. Cathcart Wason, the Liberal member for the Orkneys and Shetlands.

The division on the second reading of the Home Rule Bill will be taken on Monday instead of tomorrow, as arranged.

## NO MISSING TELEGRAMS.

As a prelude to the debate there was some sharp questioning of Sir E. Grey, the Minister entrusted by Mr. Asquith with the duty of answering the questions addressed to the Premier and the War Secretary.

Mr. Edward Wood, the Unionist member for Ripon, wanted the Prime Minister to say whether a written undertaking had been given by the Government to Mr. Redmond that the Home Rule Bill should be passed without appeal to the people, whether by referendum or general election.

"No, sir," was the emphatic reply.

Mr. Bonar Law sought to show that the War Office had dismissed the colonel of the 16th Lancers without waiting for and actually receiving his resignation.

Mr. Law also suggested that the War Office had withheld from publication a telegram to the War Office announcing the resignation of the colonel.

The substance of Sir Edward Grey's reply was that there were no missing telegrams, and that the



## ARTIST WHO LIVED IN MAGIC HOUSE.

Wonders of the Late Sir Hubert von Herkomer's Residence.

### MAN WITH 10 HOBBIES.

'Sir Hubert von Herkomer, who died yesterday at his residence, was one of the most remarkable, as well as one of the most popular, men in the world of art.

His versatility was amazing. As a teacher he was almost unrivalled. But he was also extremely successful in the pursuit of the following "hobbies"—

Painter,  
Lecturer,  
Composer of music,  
Architect,  
Actor.

Stage scenic artist,  
Film maker,  
Cinema actor,  
Dancer,  
Zither player.

His picturesque house at Bushey was entirely designed by him. To approach it on the professor's motor-car, to see the gates swing open unbidden and to ride rapidly to the door to the welcoming tones of an organ was like entering a modern fairyland.

The furniture, decoration and appointments are beautiful, the whole scheme being perfect and the paintings—in the panellings, for example—rare.

His first success was his "Chelsea Pensioners in Church," and this he painted under the stress of domestic sorrow, narrow means and against the advice of many of his friends.

Sir Hubert painted the portraits of many famous people, notably those of the German Emperor and the great composer Wagner.

It was his masterpiece, "The Last Muster," which brought Sir Hubert fame. From a poor and obscure man he leapt at once into European renown. (Photographs on page 3.)

### COMEDIAN TO PAY £100 DAMAGES.

Mr. Billy Merson, the comedian, had a verdict against him in Mr. Justice Ridley's court yesterday, the jury awarding £100 damages to the Grimsby Theatre Company, Limited (by whom he was sued), for each of the two dates on which his contract with the Grimsby Palace Theatre was broken.

Mr. Merson's plea was that on the first date he was prevented from giving his performance, that the alternative date he offered was refused, and that on the second occasion he was too ill to appear. Mr. Herbert Smith, for the Grimsby Palace, said the contract contained a clause which stated that in case of illness the performer must send a medical certificate. He did not regard a telegram from a doctor in Glasgow as a certificate.

### BABY ACQUITTED.

A pretty little child, two years old, was charged before Mr. Lister Drummond, at the South-Western Police Court yesterday, with having been "found wandering in the Clapham High-street."

The child was placed on a chair at the solicitors' table. "What offence could this baby have committed?" asked the magistrate, adding that she looked very well cared for.

A rescue officer said the child was wandering with her mother, who expired 48 hours ago.

"Then she is not destitute. The baby has committed no offence," said Mr. Lister Drummond, who refused to make an order.

### ART OF RARE POTTERY.

One of the rarest types of pottery sought after by collectors nowadays is Italian majolica ware. Majolica pottery derives its name from the Italian island of Majorca, where, apparently, it was first made. It is an earthenware of a coarse paste covered with glaze or enamel, sometimes in the most brilliant colours.

The enamel used in the production of majolica pottery was obtained from tin, and was first used in Italy in the year 1400.

### £1,167,000 BANK FAILURE.

New York, March 31.—Messrs. H. B. Hollins and Co., bankers, who failed last autumn, had liabilities, according to the details now issued, amounting to £1,167,000 and nominal assets amounting to £1,365,800, of which, however, much is practically worthless.

Among the secured creditors are Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt to the extent of £109,400 and the Duchess of Manchester £52,800.—Reuter.

### GENERAL GOES MAD IN BATTLE.

El Paso, March 31.—A photographer from the rebel front at Torreon has arrived here, and declares that the rebels were twice defeated at Gomez Palacio, but that the Federals lacked the sense to follow up their advantage, and General Villa, returning to the attack, captured the town.

Federal prisoners, added the photographer, said that General Velasco went insane in the trenches and raged up and down the lines, giving the most absurd orders.—Reuter.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is: Mild and gusty south-westerly winds; fine in the south and east; showers to the west and north.  
Lighting-up time: 7.30 p.m. High water at London Bridge: 5.7 p.m.  
LONDON OBSERVATIONS, Holborn Circus, City, 6 p.m.—Barometer, 30.34 in., rather unsteady; temperature, 60 deg.; wind, S.W., very gusty at times; weather, fine, sunny and mild.  
Sea passages will be moderate or rather rough.

## "SLEEPLESS, THINKING OF LUNATIC."

Woman Witness at Train Murder Trial "Recognises" Starchfield and Tells of An Agitated Night.

A solitary woman in deep black—a pathetic, bowed figure—sat yesterday on an oaken bench in the central domed hall of the Old Bailey while dozens of people passed and repassed her unheeding.

She was Mrs. Starchfield, the mother of little Willie Starchfield, the five-year-old victim of the train mystery and the wife of the man who, in the court beyond, was being tried on the charge of murdering his own bright-eyed, curly-headed son.

To those few who knew and recognised her there was something tragically pathetic about this lonely wife and mother seated outside the court while within counsel was dryly but incisively presenting the case against her husband.

Meanwhile, John Starchfield, the accused father, sat rigid in the dock following everything with close and even strained attention. When asked to plead he had answered "Not guilty" in a loud and firm voice.

Dramatic incidents were not lacking. One woman witness nearly broke down when handed some of the dead boy's clothes to identify. When inquest, again figured in a "recognition" scene.

"Is that the man you saw with a boy in Kentish Town?" asked counsel, indicating Starchfield. With pale, set face, Mrs. Wood slowly replied, "I honestly believe it is."

The Court adjourned until this morning. (Photographs on page 1.)

### THE CASE FOR THE CROWN.

When the jurors took the oath one of their number appealed to the Judge, Mr. Justice Atkin. "I should like to be released," he remarked. "I have a very strong objection to capital punishment."

The Judge: Have you entertained those views for some time? Many years.

"Well, I don't think you are a desirable juror to have on a capital charge."

The juror then picked up his coat and hat and left, and a substitute was found.

Another jurymen objected to be sworn on the Testament. "I do not believe in God," he said. He was allowed to affirm.

Opening the case for the Crown in a two hours' speech, Mr. Bodkin went over the facts of the case, telling how on January 8 Willie Starchfield was sent out on an errand by Mrs. Longstaffe and never returned.

Counsel then described the finding of the boy's body in a self-contained third-class compartment at the front of the 4.15 train from Chalk Farm. It was in the neighbourhood of Angler's-lane that, counsel continued, the boy was seen with Starchfield by Mrs. Wood. Mr. Bodkin described this incident and Mrs. Wood's identification of Starchfield at the inquest, when prisoner exclaimed: "It's a lie!"

After describing how a witness named Moore and Mr. White, a commercial traveller, both saw a man with a boy, Mr. Bodkin pointed out that witnesses differed in their capacity for remembering details, and it was right he should tell the jury that—

Mrs. Wood said prisoner was wearing a soft felt hat; Moore said he saw a man wearing a cap; Mr. White said the man was wearing a dark felt hat; The signman Jackson said the man he saw bending over a child in a train wore a dark bowler hat.

Concluding his speech, Mr. Bodkin said:—

If it is brought home to the mind of each one of you, separately and independently, firmly and without any shadow of doubt or hesitation, that the prisoner was the last man seen at two o'clock with this boy at Camden Town Railway Station, over which ran the train in which this body was found, it is sufficient for the prosecution that he is a guilty man.

Mrs. Clara Frances Ann Wood said that on January 8 she was going down Angler's-lane to

Kentish Town-road, when she saw a short man, holding a boy by the hand, step into the gutter.

Mr. Bodkin: Did you notice the little boy?—Yes, I looked down at him, and I saw he had a large cake in his hand. The cake was pale brown outside, and inside it was white.

A photograph of the murdered boy in *The Daily Mirror* was shown to Mrs. Wood.

Mrs. Wood, in cross-examination as to her identifications of photographs, said there was a lunatic at large at the time, and she thought he might be the man wanted, and she was anxious that he should be caught and put back again, because there was "no knowing" what such a man might do next.

"The man I had seen," she said, "looked pale." She added that she was worried and could not sleep all one night through thinking of the lunatic.

The Judge: Because you were thinking of the lunatic? Mrs. Wood: As I lay awake I said it must be that lunatic.

Counsel: When did you form the opinion he was a lunatic?—As I lay awake I thought he was a lunatic, he was pale-shouldered.

Did you think the man you saw with the boy on the 8.15 had mad eyes? I did not at that time. It was after my thinking that it came to me. I concluded to myself and wondered if it was the lunatic.

Did you think the man you had seen was like a lunatic? He did not look very happy-looking; he looked pale, and his eyes seemed fixed.

Mr. Bodkin (re-examining): You realise, Mrs. Wood, do you not, the gravity of this case?

Mrs. Wood: Yes.

But you being so, have you, in your mind, any doubt that the man you saw with the boy in the street is that man (pointing to prisoner in the dock)?

Mrs. Wood (looking across at prisoner, and speaking firmly): No, I have no doubt.

What makes you so certain?

His expression and his moustache.

John Moore, a timber porter, said that on January 8, just before two o'clock, while passing Camden Town Tube Station, he met the prisoner with a boy.

"When I saw him I said 'Hello!' He nodded to me and gave his cap a pull over his eyes, as much as to say, 'I am sorry I saw you.'"

Mr. Hemmerde: I am going to put to you that the whole of this story is an invention, and that you did not know Starchfield at all. I suggest that you have never spoken to him in your life—I know differently.

Witness swore that he had feared his life would be in danger if he informed the police about having seen Starchfield.

"RED DIAMOND" GRAVE GHOULS.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, March 31.—The Paris police have arrested a band of ghouls who, for more than two years, have been desecrating graves in the Père Lachaise Cemetery, and robbing corpses of articles of jewellery.

It is believed that the three men and two women under arrest were concerned in the desecration of the tomb of Mme. Lantelme, the famous actress, in November, 1911.

Since December last no fewer than seventy-eight vaults have been violated and robbed of statuettes and other objects of art.

The chief of the band is said to have visited the cemetery during the day and marked with a red diamond the grave which was to be robbed by his followers during the night.

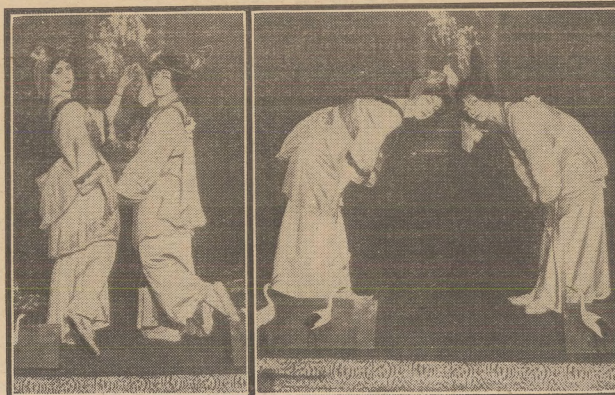
WHEN IT'S NICE TO BE A FIREMAN.

PARIS, March 31.—A young woman who had dined a little too well broke the glass in a fire-alarm in the Avenue Parmentier and rang the bell.

When the brigade came galloping up she advanced with a smile to the officer in command and explained: "There is no fire; but I'm dying to kiss a fireman—that's why I rang you up."

It is a superstition here, by the way, that it is lucky for a woman to kiss a fireman on New Year's Eve.

### HOW THEY DANCED 2,000 YEARS AGO.



How the Ta Tao was danced in China 2,000 years ago. The pictures were taken at Murray's, Beak-street, yesterday, at a display entitled "Ideals of the East."—(Daily Mirror) photographs.)

## WORLD TOUR IN VAN

Happy "Moss" Gatherers Who Drag Home After Them.

### "NEVER ILL."

Two bronzed, healthy-looking young men have just arrived in London, bringing their home with them.

Their home is called "The Moss," and is now on show at the Simple Life Exhibition, which opened yesterday at the Horticultural Hall.

The two young men are brothers—Samuel J. and Fred F. Foster—who hail from Birmingham.

For the past six months they have been touring the Midlands, dragging their home after them.

"The Moss," they explain, is so called because it is the only thing which sticks to them beyond the experiences they have gathered, and which they hope to publish later in book form.

"The Moss" is a home-made home. It is a sort of caravan, made of canvas and wood, has two windows and is mounted on motor-cycle wheels.

The occupants have a small library in their van. "We intend going round the world in our van," said Mr. Samuel Foster, "and we have already covered 300 miles."

"From London we are going to tour the Southern Counties and cross to France."

"So far we have not paid a halfpenny to put up our van," added Mr. Foster, "and we are doing much better on the road in this haphazard way than we did when earning £2 a week in the city."

"We are never ill and never catch cold. We have gathered enough moss—that is, we have earned enough to keep ourselves—while on the road by doing work for farmers."

### WOMAN SHOT DEAD AT SEA.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

LIVERPOOL, March 31.—Charged with the murder of his wife on the high seas on February 7, a Portuguese, named Alberto d'Oliveira Coelho, was arrested aboard the Royal Mail Steam Packet Company's steamer Descado, which arrived here to-day from South America.

He and his wife, it is stated, were first-class passengers on the Descado on her last outward voyage from Europe to South America. When 172 miles off Rio the man, armed with an automatic pistol, went into the social hall of the steamer and, it is alleged, fired at his wife, who died soon afterwards.

The husband was put in irons, and his wife's body was buried at sea the same night.

He demanded to-day by the Liverpool stipendiary, the prisoner, through an interpreter, said, "I intended to kill myself, but they say in Rio I am mad."

### NATION'S £750,000 SURPLUS.

Realised surplus ..... £750,000  
Estimated surplus ..... 185,000

The Treasury statement issued last night summarising the national finances for the fiscal year which ended yesterday, shows that the realised surplus is £750,000, as against the surplus of £185,000 which Mr. Lloyd George expected.

The Chancellor's estimate of tax receipts has been exceeded by £3,000,000, for the total tax revenue proves to be £165,029,000, as against the estimated £160,000,000.

The total revenue for the financial year ended yesterday was £198,242,897, as compared with £188,801,999 for 1913.

### SOUTH AMERICA'S HARROD'S.

By a great charity fête, says a cable from Buenos Ayres, the new Harrod Store there, in which a large number of shareholders in this country are interested, was inaugurated on Monday.

For the purpose of the fête forty-two leading women acted as saleswomen, and the municipality undertook the decorations of the store, which presented a most picturesque appearance. The municipal band performed during the opening ceremonies.

The building when complete will be one of the finest stores in the world. The ceiling decorations are in Louis XIV. and Louis XV. designs, and extremely elaborate, while the fixtures and fittings are mahogany inlaid with sandalwood and exquisitely carved.

### DOG DIES OF BROKEN HEART.

PARIS, March 31.—A touching instance of a dog's devotion is recorded in connection with the death of the distinguished Provencal poet, Mistral, which occurred recently.

After his master's death, Toutourelle, as the dog was called, began to howl dismally, and refused food. He would not be comforted, and in a few days died of a broken heart.

### STORY OF POISONED 500.

A mysterious illness among factory workers in St. Petersburg and other Russian cities has affected over 500 women and girls.

These workers have taken no part in the recent strikes.

It is reported, says a Reuter message, that the police are on the track of a "poisoning committee," which is seeking to provoke strikes. Investigations are being prosecuted meanwhile, and arrests are being effected. The opinion is spreading that the services of an exceedingly expert chemist have been enlisted.

Another theory is that the girls are victims of an "epidemic" of hysteria.





Sir William Bull.

### To-day's Grumble.

The three grumbles of a busy man I might call to-day's contribution to my grumbles list. It comes from Sir William Bull. "These are my immediate grievances," he writes. "The suburban habit of naming houses in long, dark roads instead of numbering them plainly—so that one is late for dinner trying to find your host's abode. "The way in which people refuse to explain, first of all, who they are when ringing you up on the telephone. "The manner in which people walk up crowded station stairs carrying sticks and umbrellas under their arms."

### Paris Revives Eighteenth Century Fashions.

A fair Parisian writes me that the white wig or powdered hair is almost universally seen there in the evening, and the eighteenth century effect is heightened by the revival of garlands of flowers on the dresses.

### Wigs and Beauty Spots.

At the Ritz, at dinner a few evenings ago, was a lady with white wig, a beauty spot under the left eye and a charming gown of apricot-coloured taffeta, with the front of the bodice and skirt finished with a garland of crimson flowers.

Another lady, who also wore a white wig, had on a gown of ivory-coloured taffeta trimmed with a garland of pink roses. A large pink rose also showed in the high black belt.

### Novelties 4,000 Years Old.

Writes a correspondent to me:—"I was interested in reading in your notes the other day that women's fashions were likely to be drawn from the London Museum.

"I wondered how many people have noticed that all kinds of varieties of trinkets labelled in the West End 'novelties' are copies of antiques shown in the British Museum. This also applies to watches and useful jewellery.

"Some 'novelty' ornaments are there labelled 2000 B.C.

"In the same way modern hats are copied from savage headgear shown in the British Museum."

### Lady Raglan's Daffodil Sale.

Lady Raglan, wife of the Lieutenant-Governor of the Isle of Man, asks me to announce that she is commemorating her birthday next Wednesday by organising a great daffodil sale at Douglas in aid of the "Faith, Hope and Charity Cots" in Nobilis Isle of Man Hospital.

Lady Raglan, who is a sister of Lord Bessborough, has done much for charity in the Isle of Man. Among other things, she started a children's fund for the orphans of the ill-fated crew of the packet boat *Ellin Vannin* that has supplied each with a deposit at the Post Office Savings Bank.



Lady Raglan.

### The Pompous Inspector.

There is a school inspector in the north of France whose hobby it is to judge the intelligence of schoolchildren in odd ways. At a rural school the other day he asked for the best pupil. A nine-year-old youngster was called up.

"Now," said the inspector pompously to the village schoolmaster, "we will see if the child has any intelligence."

### And the Smart Boy.

"Give me a number of two figures, my little man, and I will write it on the blackboard," he said to the somewhat scared boy. The youngster murmured fifty-six, and the inspector gravely drew the number sixty-five on the board.

The boy noticed the inversion, but was far too frightened to correct the great man. "Now another," said the inspector.

"Twenty-seven," whispered the boy. The inspector wrote seventy-two deliberately.

By this time the youngster was certain he was going to get into trouble of some kind.

"One more number," the inspector demanded after a murmured comment to the village schoolmaster.

The boy gave one frightened glance round the room and then a happy idea struck him. "Thirty-three," he said defiantly.

And a worried schoolmaster sighed with relief.

### For the Blind.

One of the letters recently written by well-known men and women to the hon. treasurer of the National Institute for the Blind is from Mr. Ramsay Macdonald, the leader of the Labour Party, who says:—"I am very glad to hear of your campaign. I hope you will be successful. To help men and women who are shut out from the world of sight must surely appeal to everyone who enjoys that world, and who can imagine what an affliction it is to be deprived of such enjoyment."

Don't Worry. An American railway company has issued a little pamphlet to its employees advising them not to worry. "Of the mental troubles, worry," says the pamphlet, "is the worst. Learn to be master of your moods. Do not permit yourself to drift along like a helpless, rudderless bark tossed to and fro by every sensation of pain and every wind of mental distress."

Commenting on a certain strenuous President of the United States who explained his good health by saying, "I like my job," the company preached a little sermon on the value of contentment with one's daily lot, satisfaction with one's regular employment as an aid to dispelling worry.

What have the "hustlers" to say to this? So long the day, so dark the way, Dear Heart, before you came, It seems to me it cannot be That life is still the same. For then I stood as in some wood, And vainly sought for light, But now day dawns on sunlit lawns, And life is glad and bright.



Mr. John Hassall's poster for the "Fleet Street Revue" at the London Opera House on April 23.

### Peril by Red Ants.

Mrs. Charles Morse, wife of the one-time ice magnate of New York, has been causing a terrible commotion in the United States Customs.

When she was in London a few weeks ago she bought a nest of red ants in a glass case to take home to America as interesting pets. But the news drifted across the Atlantic, where panic-stricken officials began to imagine the beginnings of a plague.

These insects, they said, if allowed to land in America, may grow and multiply until all the United States will be but a moving mass of ants.

### Seize Them.

And so it was that the order went forth to the Customs to meet Mrs. Morse on her arrival in the Imperator and "seize glass case of red meadow ants and await further orders."

But Mrs. Morse had already landed before the order was received, so sleuths tracked her down to her home and demanded the surrender of the potential plague.

And now they rest in custody of stern Customs officials, who must feed them on honey and water once a month, and Mrs. Morse mourns her pets while great governmental brains are trying to decide whether it is safe to allow red ants to enter their country or whether to deport them as undesirable immigrants.

### Amateurs Loved It.

To most of us who have been a dozen years out of the schoolroom, "Dear Heart," whose composer, Tito Mattei, has just died, was painfully familiar years ago.

It was the song of songs that the soulful amateur most loved to quaver out at the afternoon "At Home" or the charity concert of the period.

### Who Doesn't Remember?

I glanced at the song yesterday and its sentimental words that have been drummed into so many ears. I print some of them here to revive old memories.

So long the day, so dark the way, Dear Heart, before you came, It seems to me it cannot be That life is still the same. For then I stood as in some wood, And vainly sought for light, But now day dawns on sunlit lawns, And life is glad and bright.

O leave me not, O leave me not, Dear Heart, Dear Heart, I did not dream that we should part, I love but thee, O love but me, And leave, and leave me not, Dear Heart, Dear Heart! Leave me not, Dear Heart!

Who does not remember this pitiful appeal?

### To-day's Genius.

BRAINS for Sale.—Test them free.—Gentleman, 46, with extensive City experience, desires Responsible Position where integrity and ability are appreciated. Hush—no credentials. Month's trial offered free.

From yesterday's Times.

### Clubs His Hobby.

At the War Office Mr. Asquith will have as his chief parliamentary lieutenant his own brother-in-law, Mr. Harold Tennant, who has been Under-Secretary since 1912.

Mr. Tennant is a dapper little man with a big silky moustache and an air of confidence. Belonging to clubs seems to be one of his hobbies, for, among others, he is a member of Brooks's, the National Liberal, the Eighty Club, Queen's, the Scottish Liberal of Edinburgh and the Liberal Club at Glasgow.

### A Troublesome Post.

Since 1783 there have been forty Secretaries for War, but only twenty-five Prime Ministers. The War Office portfolio has always been changing hands and causing the Ministry trouble.

Most of the War Ministers have been perfectly peaceable persons, like Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman or Mr. W. H. Smith. The most militant of them was Colonel Stanley, who used to be called "the Rupert of debate" because he charged and slashed the Opposition in a way that suggested the charges of the prince of cavalry leaders.

### Battleships for Sale.

Who wants to buy a battleship? There is an historic one going cheap to-day—H.M.S. Renown, of 12,000 tons—the ship that for five years wore the flag of Admiral Lord Fisher, and afterwards, tidied up and made to look as much like a yacht as possible, took the King and Queen, then Prince and Princess of Wales, to India in 1905.

The old Resolution, twenty-two years old and 14,000 tons register, is also for sale, together with several smaller fry, at the Portsmouth Dockyard sale of old "stores" to-day.

### The First.

I feel sorry about the old "Reso." It was in her gun-room, a long time ago, that I drank a horrid, smoky-tasting mixture a marine brought in mistake for ginger ale—I suppose he was unused to the request.

My sense of politeness forbade me to point out his mistake, and I gulped the beastly stuff down.

It was my first whisky and soda.

### A Little Leading Lady.

The child's part in Mr. John Galsworthy's new play, "The Mob," produced in Manchester on Monday night, is played by little Miss Phyllis Bourke, who is only ten years of age. Little Miss Bourke, a pupil of Miss Italia Conti, received some remarkable notices from the critics when she played the lead in the Christmas production, "Votes for Children," at the Little Theatre. Although she can now claim to be a leading lady, Phyllis Bourke is quite unspoilt off the stage, and is just an ordinary child.



Miss Phyllis Bourke.

THE RAMBLER.

## "PREFER TO BLOW IT UP."

American Speaker's Alternative to Any British Control in Panama Canal.

I would rather see the Panama Canal blown up than give the British any control of it. It is ours for ever for better or for worse.

So said Mr. Champ Clark, the Speaker in the American House of Representatives, yesterday, according to Reuter, in a remarkable speech in opposition to the President's request for the repeal of the tolls exemption clause of the Panama Canal Act.

Mr. Clark declared, says the Central News, that repeal would chiefly benefit the trans-continental railroads, and more particularly the Canadian Pacific Railway.

He felt it his duty to stand up for America against Great Britain, and he appealed to his colleagues to join in his determination not to surrender.

In a striking peroration, Mr. Clark said:—

May the God of our fathers, who saved three million backwoods Americans to fling the gage of battle in the face of the mightiest monarch in the world, who guided the hand of Jefferson in writing our charter of liberty, who sustained Washington's ragged and starving army amid the awful horrors of Valley Forge, and who gave them the victory on the bloody heights of Yorktown, lend members of this House to vote so as to prevent this stupendous folly, this unspeakable humiliation of the American Republic.

A later Reuter's message says that the Bill repealing the exemption of American coastwise shipping from payment of Panama Canal tolls was passed by the House of Representatives by 248 votes to 162.

## GREAT EXPECTATIONS.

Curious Story of Attempt to Corner World's Supply of Celery Seed.

An attempt to corner the celery seed supply of the world was described in the Shoreditch County Court yesterday during the hearing of an unusual case.

Mr. John Mentlmer, of 19, Hoopwick-street, Deptford, a celery trader, sought to recover £55 being money he gave to Mr. Everett Turner, of 70, Finsbury-pavement, E.C., to invest in fifty shares in the Eastern Products Syndicate, Limited, whereas it was applied to the purchase of 600 shares in another company, the Eastern Supply, Limited.

Plaintiff said that he was induced by defendant to invest £55 in the Eastern Products Syndicate, and at the time he did not know even the meaning of shares. Defendant proposed to double the money by buying up celery seed.

Counsel then asked the following question:—Were not the facts these: There is a firm, Vos, Kessler and Johnson, Limited, who were engaged in an operation for cornering the world's supply of celery seed, as there was a valuable medicine obtainable from it, and it was their intention that there was more celery seed in the world than they dreamed of, so they wanted more money to complete it. It was then that this company was to be formed to supply the £5,000 required. If successful the profit from the corner was to be 100 per cent, besides the money back, as it would be enormous!

"That is it," replied plaintiff.

"I am satisfied that he made a fool of himself," exclaimed Judge Cluer, who added that anything that promised 100 per cent. in a year was foolish. Judgment was entered for plaintiff for £37 10s., part of the £55 claimed having been repaid.

## ARE WOMEN MERCENARY?

Novelist's View That It Is Good for Them to Appreciate Value of Money.

Are women growing more mercenary? This subject is raised by a well-known barrister, who on Monday arraigned women as growing more hard-hearted and more mercenary both in business and in matters of sentiment.

Some indignation at this condemnation is expressed by readers of *The Daily Mirror*, who write calling attention to the way in which women will work for a worthless husband; the sacrifices women make more than men for the well-being and education of their children; the sacrifice of money and time that is demanded of single women, who keep children of unfortunate married sisters and brothers, and who maintain parents who have had reverses.

Mrs. E. York-Miller, the authoress, said to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday: "It is really a good thing if women are beginning to realise the value of money. Anyone who appreciates the value of money may appear mercenary when he—or she—is merely careful."

"It is a sign of woman's progress that she is beginning to understand money values."

"More women have to work for money than formerly, and therefore it is well understood that money earned assumes a greater value than money that is given one."

"After all, why should it be more wrong for a woman to drive a bargain than a man?"

## EVE OUSTS ADAM.

Jobbing Sisterhood of 100 Who Tidy Up Little Edens for Householders.

The latest fashion in horticulture in town and suburbs is to employ women as jobbing gardeners.

There are more than 100 women so engaged, and they earn anything from 30s. to several pounds a week, having undergone two or three years' training at some recognised horticultural school.

Future gardeners can enter a college at any age after the expiration of school days. One hundred pounds is the average cost of training.

These women gardeners are of the class which educates its daughters at high schools and now looks to gardening as a suitable occupation for girls needing open-air life.

Women gardeners undertake all the branches of work usually done by the labouring man. They dig, prune, lay out gardens, plant, mow and supervise large gardens.

Caring and weighty work are done by male gardeners employed for the purpose.

The average "jobber" earns 3s. a day per garden.

The most successful women gardeners work in pairs and run a nursery. One girl goes out "jobbing" whilst the other takes charge of the nursery.

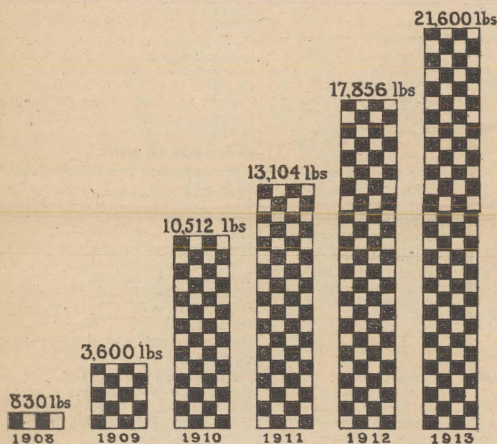
On Page 14.—The Fashion That Never Fades.

On Page 15.—A Novel Vocation for Women.



## For Baby's Sake

Municipal Authorities realise that the *Food Problem* is at the bottom of our *Infantile Mortality*. Give the babies pure milk, free from germs and adulteration, and *nine out of every ten who die now would be saved.*



The above chart shows how one Corporation alone have persistently increased their orders for Glaxo. This is because Glaxo is simply the purest form of milk, germ-free and unadulterated.

Doctors condemn artificial foods, but Glaxo they recommend because Glaxo is *not an artificial food*—there is nothing artificial about it. That is why Glaxo is the best possible food for your baby.

Ask your Doctor!

# Glaxo

Awarded Gold Medal, International Medical Congress Exhibition, London, 1913  
By Royal Appointment to the Court of Spain

### Builds Bonnie Babies

1/-, 2/- and 5/- Tins. Cf all Chemists and Stores.

Write for 3d. Trial Tin and Free Glaxo Baby Book to  
GLAXO, 45b, King's Road, St. Pancras, N.W.



## THE GREATEST EXHIBITION of LINENS, ART FABRICS & CURTAINS at WARING & GILLOW'S

THE whole of our Windows in Oxford Street are given up to this unique display, and the exhibited schemes of colours and designs will form the keynote of fashion in furnishing fabrics for this Spring and Summer.

In almost every case the designs and colours have been created and produced by Waring & Gillow and can only be obtained from this firm. We give the same care and attention to the production of a simple cretonne as to the most sumptuous brocade, and whatever the price of the article, its artistic merit remains the same.

The items given below are representative of the extraordinary variety of these linens and new Spring fabrics, but they should be seen and handled in order to realize their beauty and worth; see them beautifully displayed in our 15 specimen bedrooms.

### SPECIMEN VALUES

#### FABRICS.

The CHELSEA VASE.—A design copied exact in every detail from a rare old Chelsea vase now in South Kensington Museum. This design looks delightful for loose covers or curtains in a room with old china and pictures. Hand-printed Cretonne, 5/6 per yd. 50 ins. wide.

The GENOISE.—Fine reproduction of a rare piece of antique Genoa velvet. Gives an excellent result with old furniture in almost any description of room. 31 ins. wide. 2/6 per yard.

The PHLOX.—Natural design of Old English flowers with a black rocco background. Produced in many treatments of colour. 31 ins. wide. 1/6 per yard.

The RHODODENDRON.—Charming treatment of Natural Flowers on black ground. Cretonne, 31 ins. wide. 7/6 yard.

The JAPANESE BIRDS.—The origin of this design was some fragments of very ancient Japanese wallpaper bought from an old designer in Paris, and has proved an excellent design for use with Eastern rugs or decoration. In very bright Japanese colours. Hand Printed Linen, 4/11 per yard, 50 ins. wide.

The GRAND BOUQUET.—This design we consider one of our finest efforts in producing printed linens. It has the beauty and charm of rare painting. On black, cream, and drab grounds. 31 ins. wide. 2/9 per yard.

The MARTINIQUE.—A daring treatment of black on parchment ground. It is distinctly new and dignified, and is sure of a prominent place in future decorations. This design is also supplied with the birds and butterflies printed in Eastern colours. 50 ins. wide, 5/11 per yard.

#### LINENS.

Extraordinary offer in Heavy Double Damask Table Napkins, 7/11 doz. Splendid value in Table Damask. An example in exclusive Adams design:—  
Size 2 x 2 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 2 1/2 x 2 1/2 2 1/2 x 3 2 1/2 x 3 1/2  
Price 8/9 10/9 13/6 14/6 16/9 20/-

Napkins to match, 24 in., 11/9 doz.  
" " 27 in., 14/9 doz.

Exceptional offer in Double Damask Table Cloths:—  
Size 2 x 2 6/11 each

Odd patterns " 2 x 2 8/6 "  
" 2 1/2 x 3 17/9 "

Charming selection of H. S. and Embroidered Dinner Cloths. Also Lace and Damask.  
Example ... Size 2 1/2 x 3 yds., 59/6 each

Christy's Heavy White Cotton Turkish Towels, Hemmed, 1/- each.

Real Irish Handsome Embroidered Lawn Bedspreads, in a large variety of exclusive designs. One example of value:—  
For single beds, 18/6 each  
" double " 21/6 "

One example of Real Irish Handsome Embroidered Linen Bedspread:—

For single beds, 17/9 each  
" double " 20/- "

Christy's Bath Sheets:—  
Size about 50 x 78, 3/3 each.

Most comprehensive stock of Kitchen goods to be obtained at marvellous prices. One example Typed Tea and Glass Cloth:—  
Extra heavy make, 5/6 dozen.

Real Irish Handsome Embroidered Lawn Bedspreads, in a large variety of exclusive designs. One example of value:—

For single beds, 18/6 each  
" double " 21/6 "

Send for the Beautiful Fabric Book, Posted Free.  
It contains many of the new spring designs in their actual colours.

Carriage paid on all orders for carpets, furnishing, drapery and linen to any railway station or port in the United Kingdom

# WARING & GILLOW

Furnishers & Decorators to H.M. the King

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164-180 OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.

Our Carpet Department is unique for variety, quality and cheapness





## OUR SERIAL.

## The Story of a Woman's Heart

THE MOST INTIMATE

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

ELAINE CASSILIS, a radiantly happy young bride, adores her husband.

ROBERT CASSILIS, who goes daily to the City to his business. One day he discovers that he is receiving passionate love letters from

AGATHA ESBORN, a pretty woman, a few years older than herself. Elaine explains that Miss Esborn has put money into his business and is now a technical breach of the law, it is in her power to have a warrant issued for his arrest.

Robert is made bankrupt and goes abroad to avoid arrest. Elaine's baby, a boy, is born, and Robert is summoned to go to her, but she tells her that he owes her to an unrepentant trade rival.

TIFFANY RILEY, and it transpires that Miss Esborn is in his pay. Elaine, posing as Miss Graham, gets employment as a typist in Tiffany Riley's office. One day Miss Esborn calls and before she enters, Tiffany Riley tells Elaine to hide behind a screen and take down all that Miss Esborn says.

Tiffany Riley tells Miss Esborn he has no further need of her services, and adds that he himself has had a man sent from Scotland Yard to arrest Robert Cassilis. When Elaine returns to her lodging Robert has already been arrested. He is defended by his friend.

PETER ROSS, a barrister. Robert is found guilty of misappropriating £5,000 and sentenced to twelve months imprisonment.

Tiffany Riley tries to obtain the rights of an important patent formerly used by Robert. Elaine is staggered when Tiffany Riley informs her that another person has got hold of the patent from the inventor, Mr. Riley tells her she must wait until she enters Tiffany Riley's office at Carlton Hotel for the purpose. Elaine consents, and Tiffany Riley adds: "The woman you are to watch is Miss Agatha Esborn."

The second evening of Elaine's residence at the Carlton Hotel someone comes to see her, and Elaine, turning, she beholds Miss Esborn.

Elaine and Miss Esborn have a brief and guarded conversation. Then Elaine is told to go to the room in Tiffany Riley's house at once. On arriving she learns from Tiffany Riley that she is to be his wife, and that she is to be released from prison that very day.

Elaine, whose desire now is to go to her husband, Tiffany Riley tells her to wait until she has seen him. She repulses him, and putting on her wedding ring, shows it to him. At that moment, however, she enters Tiffany Riley's room. Mrs. Riley enters, and though her husband at once makes a lamentation, she is strong enough to know that she has tried to make love to Elaine.

Elaine listens to Robert, but does not tell him that Miss Esborn has stolen his list of clients, and that she has returned to the Carlton Hotel, and in the evening when he is in the room, she tells him that she has been opened. Finding it impossible to explain any more, Elaine tells him that she is Mrs. Robert Cassilis.

He threatens to sue her for the confession, but she tells him that she has done with the missing list. Elaine defies him.

Lord Charles Herresport enters, and Elaine manages to confide in him. Tiffany Riley allows her to depart.

## "I AM DISMISSED."

TIFFANY RILEY's unexpected dismissal of me after keeping me a prisoner in the room was characteristic of the man.

There had been no misapprehending my attitude towards him, and he had clearly realised that nothing he could do would shake my resolution. He had abstracted Robert's list from the desk, and it was impossible for him to make me admit its whereabouts.

Lord Charles Herresport, however, was not in the same position as towards Tiffany Riley. Theirs was obviously an acquaintanceship of the slightest character. The moment Tiffany Riley knew that Lord Charles was aware of what I had done with Robert's coveted list, he seemed to cease being interested in me, and I was left wholly to Lord Charles. As a resourceful man of business, Riley believed that Lord Charles would prove as wax in his hands. I could imagine the scene that would take place after my abrupt departure from the room, and I could see, animated, courteous, but humorously watchful, Tiffany Riley full of force, earnestness and determination. I could imagine the scene, but I dared not think of its outcome.

Lord Charles Herresport was almost a stranger to me. Could I trust him? Was my information safe in his hands—or when I left the room would the two men burst into a roar of laughter at having duped me?

I could not conceive such an outcome as possible! I had opened my heart to Lord Charles in a

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## LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI, Strand. Every Evening, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS Musical Production. THE GIRL FROM MONTMARTRE. Matinee, Wed. &amp; Sat. 2.30. Box-office, 10 to 10s. Tel. 2645 and 8886 Ger.

ALDWICH—THE EVER OPEN DOOR. Every evening, at 8. Matinee, To-day, at 2.30.

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APOLLO—2.45, 8.45. CHARLES HAWTREY "A THING WOULD LIKE TO KNOW." 2.15, 8.15. "The Quad Whang." Mats., Weds., Sat., 2.15.

CRITERION. To-day, at 3 and 9, A PAIR OF SILK STOCKINGS. To-morrow, 2.30 and 8.30. Aynsworth, Lottie Venn, Sam Sothers, Emil Bell. At 2.30 and 8.30, "State Secrets." Matinee, Weds. and Sat.

DAILY'S. To-day, at 8.15. Mr. GEORGE EDWARDS Musical Production. THE MARRIAGE MARKET. A Musical Play, in 3 Acts. Matinee, Wednesdays, at 2.30.

DRURY LANE. SEALED ORDERS. 2 and 8.45. Mats., Weds., at 2. Extra Mat., Reader Man, at 2. Fanny Bricker, Kenneth Douglas, C. M. Hallard. Box-office, Tel. 2389 Gerrard.

DUKE OF YORK'S. TO-NIGHT, at 8.30. Charlie Frohman presents THE LAND OF PROMISE, by W. S. Maughan. MATINEE, EVERY THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30.

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## BEGIN IT TO-DAY.

STORY EVER WRITTEN.

moment of despair—if I was any judge of character, he would not fail me.

In going to Tiffany Riley's house and rifling his desk I had dared much, I had suffered much. Surely all the risks I had taken, all the effort I had put into my work, had been for nothing.

As I prepared myself for bed after my return to the hotel I became savagely conscious that I owed my present luxurious surroundings to Tiffany Riley. As his employee—his spy I might almost say—I had permitted him to use my dresses and costumes, utterly beyond my position as a typist, whose real salary was 30s. a week.

The dress I wore when I confronted him in his study, and, finally, snatching the revolver from his desk, threatened to expose the neighbourhood—the dress I wore then would have represented a full six months of my regular salary. What an irony! What a strange tangle of circumstances had caught me in its web!

When should I hear from Lord Charles? What would be the outcome of that duel of wits which I had left impending between the two men? I wanted to win back the list for Robert—I had set my heart on it. It meant a great deal to him, but meant a great deal more to my own peace—I had set my heart on getting it—get it I must!

How fine and generous and chivalrous Lord Charles had been—how quick in sympathy, how ready to understand my position. I had myself dwelling momentarily on the picture of him, as he cordially gripped my hand and offered his help. He was so upright a figure, so lithe and slender—he wore his clothes with such an air, and he carried his head so high, that I felt as if I were looking at the whole person, and it showed more in his perfect courtesy than in anything else. He was very handsome, and, despite my love for Robert, I felt, deep in my heart, a tiny glow of pride that he admired me.

I was thinking this as I stood at my mirror brushing out my hair. And an ugly thought intruded itself into my mind. To-morrow, as by the waving of a magic wand, this surrounding luxury of mine was to vanish. Not only that, but my very means of livelihood would be swept away.

Robert was without employment—we were penniless! After what had happened to-night Tiffany Riley's emptiness would reduce us to nothing.

There was a knock at the door. I thought it was To-night I would sleep and forget—there were Robert and the boy, there was love to sustain me.

"Courage and health and love—what more does one want?" I whispered to myself again and again as I drifted into sleep.

But in the dull grey of the London morning I awoke in another mood. From the back of the wardrobe I took out my old navy blue coat and skirt, regarding the dresses I had purchased at Tiffany Riley's direction.

It was nearly ten when I descended to the dining-room. How different everyone looked in the morning. Some better and some worse. Some of the women, who had looked so gay and haggard at night, glittering in diamonds and bare-necked, looked in the morning quite pleasant and comfortable. Others, who were in no way striking in the daytime, evening dress to increase their beauty a hundredfold by evening dress, which displayed superb arms and shoulders.

A noiseful waiter advanced towards me and took my order for breakfast. I had informed them at the night before that I was leaving in the morning and had arranged my bill. I wondered what it would amount to, and was not sorry that Tiffany Riley should be called upon to pay it.

I was thinking I would write Tiffany Riley a letter, telling him merely to send me the list. The notice I knew he would give me, when I saw a large, round-faced man crossing the room towards me. I recognised Mr. Carmichael, Mr. Riley's manager.

"Good morning!" he said when he reached my table.

"Good morning, Mr. Carmichael!"

I should like to have a word with you, Miss Graham. May I sit down for a moment?

I made a gesture towards a chair at the other side of my table, and Mr. Carmichael seated himself, clasped his hands, rested his fat wrists on the tablecloth and looked at me.

I've had a telephone message from Mr. Riley telling me all that happened last night."

His tone was solemn, pompous and condemnatory. He was weakly imitative of his employer, and Tiffany Riley's decisiveness of manner sat ill upon his flat unenergetic personality.

"Pretty good of you to say so," he resumed, "masquerading and all that under a false name." He lowered his voice and looked at me with an owlish air.

"Breaking open a desk—"

"I took a bit of stuff out of the rack."

"I don't think he will go to that length, Mr. Carmichael," I remarked lightly.

"Shocked!" I repeated Mr. Carmichael. He sat up and looked at me. "Do you know Mr. Riley is considering about the police?"

I took a bit of stuff out of the rack.

"I don't think he will go to that length, Mr. Carmichael."

Then the thought flashed into my brain: "What of it?" "I suppose you know exactly what I did last night?" I inquired, looking into his fat face with my head on one side.

"Well, no—not exactly. Broke open a desk and all that sort of thing. My instructions from Mr. Riley were to go on recovering himself, and resuming his judicial air, "were to inform you, Miss Graham, that your engagement is at an end."

He still called me Miss Graham. I wondered if Tiffany Riley had enlightened him on my identity.

"You will receive payment in lieu of notice," Mr. Carmichael drew a notebook from his pocket.

"As regards to your expenses here—dresses, vehicles, etc., etc. I presume you have a detailed account?"

"Certainly," I answered.

"All the dresses and other articles of apparel must be returned to Mr. Riley."

"I would not think of retaining them," I said, indignantly.

"And your stay here—"

I have already asked for my bill to be made ready.

Mr. Carmichael seemed a little surprised at my calmness, and before he rose to go he leaned forward over the table.

"Tell your husband, Mrs. Cassilis," he said, "that my respect is to him. What shall I say?"

"You've got no idea what Mr. Riley thinks about all this—all these goings on, masquerading, and so on?"

He was a flabby, foolish man, and as he rose to go he turned his head towards me.

I was going to ignore it, but on second thoughts I merely touched it with my fingers. If Tiffany Riley and Robert were to begin the contest again it would be better for me not to make a personal enemy of Mr. Carmichael.

At present, however, I was merely carrying out his employer's orders—he had, so far as I knew, no personal animosity towards myself. But if I offended him I should arouse his malice.

I was amazed at my own outward calmness—I was sitting in the breakfast-room as if I had no care in the world, as if I were merely pursuing the ordinary routine of my life. I looked about me at the few other guests who were breakfasting, and I noticed those cold, ordinary-looking faces tragically and sorrow lurked.

There was no sign of Miss Esborn, although she as a rule breakfasted downstairs.

As I crossed the foyer towards the lift a page-boy came running hurriedly and carried a precious parcel in my arms, made my way quickly to my room. When I had shut and locked the door I examined the address. It was written in a small, firm hand—a hand I was to know well in the future—was addressed to "Miss Graham, Carlton Hotel."

I opened the package. Lord Charles had been successful—I was triumphant. I could hand Robert his list. Yet, as I turned over the contents, I felt a slight sting of disappointment.

There was no letter, no communication of any sort from Lord Charles. He had merely done up the parcel and sent it me. Did he mean to intimate by that that our acquaintanceship was terminated?

I knew I was foolish—it would terminate naturally! I was returning to Lambeth. I was leaving the luxurious environment—which in spite of everything I considered so much to my state of beauty and a certain love of luxury I possessed—

I was leaving this environment and in the natural order of things it was scarcely likely I would meet Lord Charles again.

I went to the writing-table and, taking out a sheet of paper, I wrote a short note of thanks, and signed it by my own name. Then, below the address of the Carlton I wrote my own—Robert's and my address at Lambeth. Why did I do this? It was not likely that I should ever see or hear from Lord Charles again. He had said so. And yet, and yet, I felt myself impelled to use this little connecting-link between his life and mine.

When I had finished I turned my attention to the outfit which I had brought along with me. Tiffany Riley's money. Very carefully I cleared the dressing-table of the ivory brushes and combs. I looked at the creamy-white backs and fingered them. Would I ever again possess a brush like this? I remembered the sensation of pleasure I had felt as I had let the soft brushes pass through my hair again and again. When I had replaced all the articles in the dressing-case I turned my attention to the wardrobe and lingerie.

I opened the doors of the wardrobe wide, then stood back and looked at the row of dresses I had selected. Every one of them I knew was beautiful in its own way; every one of them suited me. I felt a pang of regret as I fingered the lace and chiffon of the evening gowns. I longed to possess at least one dress of the quality and beauty of these. Slowly and reluctantly I folded and packed them in the trunk I had purchased, which also belonged to the outfit. As I packed, I thought I might have a new costume. I hated it; it would have given me the greatest pleasure in the world to destroy it. I piled snowy bundles of lace and cambric into the trunk, then when I had finished I locked the box and typed a label to the key, I addressed it to "Tiffany Riley, Esq."

When everything was finished I went to Mrs. Durham's room to bid her good-bye. She asked no questions—she knew I was in Tiffany Riley's employ, and she supposed he had work for me elsewhere.

Half an hour later I found myself in an omnibus, speeding towards Lambeth. As I knocked on Mrs. Graham's door a feeling of utter isolation came over me. I was alone. I was alone. But what good was the list without the patent? And in any case Robert had no money to start. I pulled myself together. I must not depress Robert. I must be brave and helpful and strong. Peter Ross might help with a hundred things might happen—but I must not depress Robert and dash his hopes to the ground.

I mounted the stairs and opened our door with the rattling knob. Robert was there, walking up and down the stairs, and I saw that the door he turned and sprang towards me. There was a new look on his face—a look of hope.

"Elaine," he said, "Elaine, I thought you were never coming. I've hardly been able to get to sleep."

He took me in his arms and kissed me. I held the list in my hand ready to give him.

"What is it, Robert?" I asked.

"I've got the patent, Elaine!" he answered.

"Got the patent!" My heart gave a great leap within me.

"Yes," continued Robert. His face was alight with excitement. "I have got the patent! I only think, Elaine, Miss Esborn has given me the patent!" He said it so bravely and so perceptibly that I was made.

"There are certain conditions she makes, of course, but—"

My throat became suddenly parched and dry; my voice was low as I spoke.

"What conditions?" I asked slowly. "What conditions, Robert?"

I was leaving this environment and in the natural order of things it was scarcely likely I would meet Lord Charles again.

I went to the writing-table and, taking out a sheet of paper, I wrote a short note of thanks, and signed it by my own name. Then, below the address of the Carlton I wrote my own—Robert's and my address at Lambeth. Why did I do this? It was not likely that I should ever see or hear from Lord Charles again. He had said so. And yet, and yet, I felt myself impelled to use this little connecting-link between his life and mine.

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Gentlemen's Boots  
Black or Black  
Red, Oxford.

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No. 8506 - 10/6  
Gentlemen's Boots  
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Black, Oxford.

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Gentlemen's Boots  
Black or Black  
Black, Oxford.

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Gentlemen's Boots  
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Black, Oxford.

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Black, Oxford.

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Black or Black  
Black, Oxford.

No. 8918 - 10/6  
Gentlemen's Boots  
Black or Black  
Black, Oxford.

No. 8783 - 10/6  
Gentlemen's Boots  
Black or Black  
Black, Oxford.

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Black, Oxford.

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Black, Oxford.

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Gentlemen's Boots  
Black or Black  
Black, Oxford.

*"Each in its  
own place  
is Best"*

ORIGINAL M

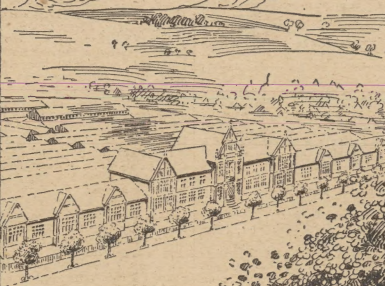
RELIABLE M

To "Original M" is freely allowed the foremost place among half-guinea boots. Not only for its record, since first it established the half-guinea price, but because its appearance each year establishes a new standard of value—a standard by which other footwear values are tested. The MANFIELD VALUE to which "Original M" testifies, is in effect the utmost limit of value possible.

As well as the value of proved durability, the "Original M" boots & shoes are distinguished by a tasteful design and finish. In variety there are upwards of 40 distinct styles to select from, while hundreds of fitting possibilities ensure in advance to every purchaser the MOST PERFECT FOOT-COMFORT.

In "Reliable M" is expressed the MANFIELD QUALITY—a world-wide repute which repeated international awards have founded, and popular consent has everywhere endorsed. "Reliable M" reveals this quality in endless refined details of cut and shape, fit and design. More emphatically is superiority shown in fineness of workmanship and material, which places these boots in the forefront of modern boot-making achievements. Made by methods closely resembling handwork, they successfully combine stability and strength, with effect and ease. The entire range provides 60 distinctive shoe styles for the season. A ready-to-hand equipment of all shapes, widths and half-sizes makes supreme comfort and accuracy of fit not only possible but certain.

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# NOTICE TO READERS.

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## Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 1, 1914.

### THE EPIGRAM HABIT.

"HE says some very smart things," remarked a giver of dinner-parties the other day: "I really think you ought to meet him. He'd amuse you." So a date was fixed and four or five of us prepared to be amused.

And after all (we thought) smart things are much easier to bear than funny stories, as being sooner done with. The man who tells anecdotes demands a sustained effort of attention on the part of the other guests, and, in most cases, an effort also of simulation, since, frequently, you have to pretend to be amused at a story you have often heard before. The essence of a dinner-party epigram, on the other hand, is that it should be struck off like a spark from the collision of phrase with phrase. It ought to be unexpected—or, anyhow, to seem so. "An affected simplicity," says La Rochefoucauld (a master in this kind), "is a delicate imposture." Let the epigrammatist, then, prepare his path and lay his ambush, if he must: but let him "delicately impose" upon us with an affectation of that spontaneity which calls up the laughter of delight.

Now, unfortunately, people get reputations for epigrams, as they do for anecdotes, and, in trying to maintain their celebrity, they become almost as tiresome as the man who is "reminded" by everything you say, however irrelevant, of the story he wanted to bring in. Our epigrammatist at the dinner proved to be of this tribe, and he announced his quality, as soon as the soup had gone, by solemnly adjusting an eyeglass—why does the epigrammatist always wear an eyeglass?—and remarking:

Isn't life rather like soup? They are both—  
But we had rather not remember what was the connection between life and soup because it scarcely appeared from his introductory "smart saying," and we felt certain that he could not really be as bad as that. No, surely; he would improve as the dinner went on. And, in fact, the fish did (apropos of a discussion on clothes) evoke this:

No woman believes in herself until she is well-dressed. That means that women believe only in clothes.

By comparison with the soup remark, this sounded almost sense, if not the brilliant nonsense we had hoped for; but it caused an old gentleman opposite to fix the epigrammatist in a provocative manner with a stare that seemed to say: "I will give you one more chance, sir, but next time I must take steps to stop it."

Then came the crisis. The old gentleman himself made a remark that might have been called a "reflection." It was about age and youth. The epigrammatist was on to it at once.

In youth (he said) we hope without realising, in middle age we realise without hoping, in old age we . . .

But he was not allowed to go any further. [The old gentleman was of that stern school that believes in telling truths to other people.

"My dear sir," he said, addressing the other as though feeble epigrams were a form of intoxication, "control yourself. Don't give away. Let me assure you . . ."

But by now our host had seen the danger and he turned the talk skillfully into a region where there was no chance for epigrams. Everybody was glad. The epigram habit is a very dangerous one. We have known it lead to blows. W. M.

## THROUGH "THE MIRROR."

### CRANKINESS—MORE EXAMPLES.

I HAVE travelled a great deal and come upon dozens of varieties of so-called "cranks." It occurs to me that the most common "crank" is the one who is continually changing his or her opinions. To-day they say they "never do" so and so, and the very next day they do it. You will notice that there are hundreds of people who declare that they would never wear this or that, yet they do wear immediately afterwards the very thing they abjured. M.

I FIND your correspondent, "M. M. E.," defines a "crank" as one who keeps more than six dogs.

It is well known that many people have large kennels of dogs. Are all these people "cranks"? Then, again, what about the Master of the Hounds? (though I detest blood sports). I should

### "LUXURY" IN THE MIDDLE-CLASSES.

I AM glad to see in your article an allusion to that absurd argument that the middle-classes of to-day do not indulge in the large families of a few generations ago, simply because they are too fond of "luxury." I wish people who talk like this could see some of the luxury they condemn! The reason why the middle-classes cannot afford large families to-day (even if, as is very doubtful, it were desirable for them to have large families), is that the lowest in the community breed without prudence or restraint. D. P.

### LAW OF BEQUEST.

THERE ought to be a great deal more control than there is in law at present over the manner in which rich people can dispose of money. I am sometimes shocked to see the foolish manner

### PEOPLE ONE DINES WITH FOR THE FIRST AND LAST TIME—No. 1.



The husband and wife who get up a quarrel over the soup and continue, over the heads of their horrified guests, all through dinner, until the servant is appealed to as witness.—(By Mr. W. K. Haselden.)

not dub him a "crank," and why is it more cranky to keep a large number of dogs or cats than horses? Yet we consider a man who possesses a handsome stud of horses in a rather enviable position. Surely a "crank" is a most disagreeable person to meet with. But those who love the society of animals I have found without fail to be the most delightful people and by no means "cranks." E. M. NELSON.

### ON KEEPING STILL.

THE best holiday I ever had was one spent quietly at home—mainly in gardening—because I hadn't enough money to go away with. On the other hand, I never remember to have spent money to smaller advantage than once, when I went away for a long and carefully-planned tour. STAY AT HOME.

### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

A man makes no noise over a good deed, but passes on to another as a vine to bear grapes again in season.—Marcus Aurelius.

in which money is left to various "crank" schemes, of no public benefit, and, indeed, of no use to anybody.

In France, I think the law of bequest is much juster than our own. I think the money of a rich man ought by rights to be divided amongst his nearest relatives. This would make for equality, and lessen some of the great wrongs of the day. Chesham-place, S.W. T. W.

### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 31.—The forsythias (Japanese golden bell trees) are delightful at this time of the year, the leafless branches being smothered with bright yellow blossoms. They are useful for massing in large beds, where the ground can be carpeted with a bulb like the blue Librarian scilla. They also look well in the shrubbery, while on sunny south walls they flower very early. Suspensa is a fine species with large yellow blossoms and pendulous growth; viridissima is shrubby in habit and blooms profusely early in April. E. F. T.

## ADVICE FOR LOVERS.

### What Came of Trying to "Improve" Young People Before Marriage.

I THINK there is a good deal in the old argument that people cannot see the defects in one another, if they happen to be in love.

When two people are engaged, it often becomes the painful duty of a friend or a third party, a well-wisher, to point out any defect in either. But woe to the friend who attempts this task!

I once ventured to advise a girl about the man she was about to marry. He wasn't a bad fellow, but he had certain defects I ventured to point out to her. She listened in silence and with simulated gratitude. Really she was very indignant. The first thing she did, after I had gone away, was to inform him in writing of all that I had said. Naturally, this made him my enemy—I suppose, for life. He married her, I needn't say, for nothing that I had said to her, in her then condition of ecstatic confidence, made any difference to her. But now she is married she begins to question his perfection, and much that I had told her comes back into her mind.

The other day she came to me for advice. But I was not to be caught a second time. I refused to give it. Thus I offended her also. I have offended them both—only through trying to help them.

A. M.  
Sussex.

SOMETIMES love is blind, but this blindness only affects two persons, and does not prevent one's friends from expressing their views on one's defects, which often disturbs the "blissful ignorance" that might otherwise exist.

Is it not more desirable to have a love that sees clearly in the beginning?

This proves a mutual understanding and interest—in which case one does not object to improvement, but is only too delighted to make oneself better for the sake of love. H.

HOW very patient most of the young men who write to you seem to be!

Long ago I was engaged to a young man who, though very lovable, had a violent temper. I tried to correct this defect, and one day told him about it—very gently.

He said little at the time, but went away in rather a silent manner.

A few days later came a letter saying he felt I did not really care for him. He was going away. I never heard from him again.

Evidently young men of to-day are more open to correction than that!

C. T.  
Shipston, Warwickshire.

I READ with great interest the letter of "Country Mouse" and really sympathise with her, but I must agree with "Town Mouse" that certainly seems as if the sweetheart of "Country Mouse" were in love with "what he would like her to be."

Personally, there is nothing I like better than for my young man to tell me what I look nice in. He is of exactly the same opinion as myself—but I only know this, that, were he and I in rags, it would make no difference to our affection, because we want one another—not the finishing touches and flattery of fine clothes.

### SPRING IN SUSSEX.

Near the Down, in sheltered valleys.  
See the golden torches, flaming  
Daffodils!  
Hear the lark's ecstatic voices  
Mingle with the wind's complaining  
On the hills.  
See, the fairy rings are greener  
Than the grass, and cowslips' budding  
Follows soon.  
Shepherd stars their lamps have lighted,  
And the white cloud-sheep are scudding  
Near the moon.  
If you wait awhile, and listen,  
You will hear a magic singing  
And its flow  
Is the song your heart remembers  
When the hopes of youth were springing  
Long ago.  
—MABEL LEIGH.



# BRITISH OFFICER'S HEROIC DEED: CHARGE OF LOOTING CARGO



Second Officer Evans.



The damaged Maipo.



Seaman with hands tied.

D. N. Evans, the second officer of the steamer Northam, performed a deed of great heroism when the Chilean transport Maipo sent out distress signals in the Bay of Biscay. It was impossible to get a boat alongside, so he rowed to within a hundred yards of the transport

and, jumping into a mountainous sea, swam to the vessel with a rope. Six members of the Maipo's crew were lashed to the masts and davits, and on arrival at Falmouth were, with one exception, charged with looting the cargo. The proceedings were withdrawn.

## £3,000,000 FOR A BOY.



Nicholas Brown, aged fourteen, of New York, who inherits £3,000,000 from his grandfather. He is already worth £400,000.

## SPRING ARRIVES VERY SUDDENLY, SEVERAL DAYS LATE.



A sun bath in St. James's Park.



Rather hot for furs.



Lunch on the grass.



Riding in the Row.

Though spring began officially some days ago, there was no outward and visible sign that winter was over until yesterday. Then occurred one of those sudden changes to which the English people are so accustomed. The sun smiled, and so did the Londoner, for the taste of fine weather made everyone happy. March's exit was, in accordance with the proverb, exceedingly lamb-like.



# FASHION'S MARTYR: WOMAN WHO LIVES TO BE THE "LATEST THING."



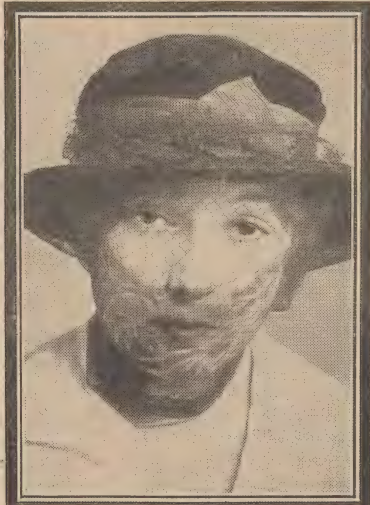
She buys a green wig and has it carefully curled to suit her type of face.



She wears stockings adorned with butterflies.



She learns every latest dance from the Argentine or elsewhere.



She discards petticoats in the interests of fashion, but will wear a Turkish veil.



She sits for a bare-back photograph even in the coldest weather, but if it were fashionable would wear summer furs.



When she wears her own hair she has it carefully twisted into Argentine curls. Mr. Clarkson is gumming them down on her cheeks.

The woman who loves to be the latest thing lives a strenuous life in these days. The Fiend of Fashion changes its mood almost every day now, and drives its victims to indulge in wild and freakish eccentricities. The "latest-thing" woman has to rush from bare-backed



But some of her stockings are so striking that she hides them in leg muffs. She will wear leg muffs with the most "open" bodice and the thinnest skirt.

photography to foot muffs, from green wigs to Argentine curls. She changes her pet dogs, her habits, her hair and her clothes at every fickle turn of Fashion's mood. No wonder we find the "latest-thing" woman looking a little weary.





**"Oh, I'm heaps better, thanks to Hall's Wine."**

Gratitude for the strength-giving properties of Hall's Wine is expressed by patients who have been aided in recovery from illness by this supreme restorative.

Many thousands, too, who have taken Hall's Wine for its revitalising power when run down, nervous or depressed, thankfully testify to the great benefit derived.

Doctors recommend Hall's Wine for its reliability, safety and certainty, for its freedom from harmful reaction, and because its use does not become a habit after the patient is well.

"From past experience I have found Hall's Wine most beneficial, especially in nervous disorders."

Extract from one of many hundreds of doctors' letters that prove the value of Hall's Wine.

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**The Reliable Restorative**

**GUARANTEE.** Buy a bottle of Hall's Wine to-day. If, after taking half of it you feel no real benefit, return us the half-empty bottle in fourteen days and your outlay will be refunded.

Large bottle 3/6, smaller size 2/-, of Wine Merchants, and Grocers and Chemists with Wine Licences.

Sole Proprietors: STEPHEN SMITH & CO., LTD., BOW, LONDON.

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## WHY PAY SHOP PRICES?

All Goods Sent Direct from Factory to Home.

Do you know that practically **ALL** Bedsteads are made in Birmingham? Why not then buy one direct from the "workman's" hands, in a **perfectly new** condition? I also supply **BEDROOM SUITES, SITTING-ROOM SUITES, SIDEBOARDS, OVER-MANTELS, &c.**, at **VERY LOW PRICES**, payable in any way that will suit you. My lists contain a large assortment of latest designs.

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Prompt Dispatch.  
Packed Free.  
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**FOR 25 YEARS**  
I have supplied the public Direct (without making use of Shops or Stores) with Bedsteads (metal and wood of every description), Wire Mattresses, Bedding, Coils, Curbs of every description, and also General Household Furniture. **SEND POSTCARD TO-DAY FOR FULL ILLUSTRATED PRICE LISTS (Post Free).**  
**DISCOUNT FOR CASH,**  
or Payments to suit buyers' convenience.  
**CHAS. RILEY,**  
Desk 24, Moor St., BIRMINGHAM.

## Easter Umbrella Sale

at  
**Peter Robinson's - Oxford St**

**TO-DAY**, and until Thursday, April 9th, we are offering some astounding values in Ladies' Umbrellas at our Oxford Street House. These are high-grade goods without fault of any kind, and carry our fullest guarantee of satisfaction. Here are some examples:—

**Ladies' Serviceable Umbrellas**, with good durable mixture covers, full size. A choice collection of crook, crutch and straight handles, including silvers, gun-metals, white metals, horns and various woods. Usual prices 6/11 to 7/11.  
**Special Sale Price 5/-**

**Ladies' Umbrellas** with superior bordered levantine full-sized covers. High-grade handles, including silver arm crooks, finely-curved horns, silver mounted gunmetals, natural woods, various other crutches, bangles and straight. Usual prices 9/11 to 10/9.  
**Special Sale Price 8/-**

**Ladies' Silk Umbrellas**, full size, Fox's frames. Crook or straight handles of silver, horn, galalith, gunmetal, tortoise-shell mixture, and silver-mounted canes. Usual prices 13/9 to 15/6.  
**Special Sale Price 12/-**

**Ladies' Full-sized Umbrellas** in good durable mixtures on tubes or sticks. Large choice of silver-mounted crooks, crutches, bangles, or straight, in horn, silver, gun-metal, natural woods, etc. Usual prices, 7/11 to 8/11.  
**Special Sale Price 6/-**

**Ladies' Selected Umbrellas** with rich levantine or twill silk covers, Fox's frames. Handles comprise 12 shapes in silver, galalith, gun-metal, horn and partridge cane. Usual prices, 11/9 to 13/9.  
**Special Sale Price 10/-**

**Ladies' Rich Silk Umbrellas** with Fox's frames, London make. An extensive collection of crooks and straight in gilt or silver-mounted horns, galaliths, gun-metals, partridges, silvers and fancy woods. Usual prices, 16/9 to 21/-.  
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Order by Post if you cannot call. We pay carriage on all purchases in the U.K.

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## THIS BEAUTIFUL

**Magneto CORSET**

Sent for

**1/-**

(See Coupon below.)

"The Corset that fulfils all requirements of Fashion and Health."

THIS MARVELLOUS INVENTION, the outcome of years' experience in Remedial Magnetism, is now placed within the reach of every lady who fills in and sends at once a postal order for 1/-.

Powerfully magnetised, it does what no other corset can do, it gives splendid health, tireless energy, and an attractive personality.

The price of my corset is not pounds, it is only shillings. The price is 5/11, but I do not ask you to send me that amount. All I ask is that you send me a P.O. for 1/-, and by return of post I will send you a pair of my Magnificent Corsets that will fit you like a glove. It will be a red-letter day to you the day you receive the Corsets, because it will be the beginning of new life.



IT FITS THE FIGURE LIKE A GLOVE, ENSURING BEAUTIFUL FIGURE LINES, YET WITH AN ENTIRE ABSENCE OF HARMFUL PRESSURE.

It is modelled on the most up-to-date lines, perfect fitting, graceful, and charming—but it is MORE. It is Life-giving, because it contains Nature's great revitaliser—Magnetism. From the moment when you put it on you are surrounded by Magnetic Force, which your body absorbs naturally and freely. There are no shocks, no batteries, The Magneto current passes right through the body from head to heel, re-vitalising every nerve, every muscle. New Health and New Life come to you. All the old listlessness—the Feeling of Depression—Inaction, Mind Wandering—Headaches—Back-aches—Loss of Will Power—Sleeplessness—Want of Confidence—Lack of Nerve Force and Want of Energy, fade away. You become Strong, Vigorous, and Healthy.

"ON APPROVAL."

**COUPON.**

**POST TO-DAY.**

To Mr. AMBROSE WILSON (Corset Dept. 111),

Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

Simply write your full name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your correct measurements, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me. Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval. I enclose 1s., and if I do not immediately return Corset I will pay you the balance of 4s. 11d., either in one sum or by weekly instalments of 1s.

Size of waist..... Bust..... Hips.....

Foreign and Colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount, and 1s. 6d. extra for postage.



FROM THE WITNESS BOX TO THE DOCK.



The prisoner.

The Princess arriving.

Benjamin Brims was charged at Westminster yesterday with "sending letters demanding money with menaces from the Princess Josephine of Thurn and Taxis." Brims was a witness when a Mr. Maur was accused of the offence and discharged.

WELLS IN TRAINING FOR TO-MORROW'S MATCH.



Physical exercise.

Lurie.

Jumping.

Bombardier Wells is in training for his boxing match with Albert Lurie, the French heavy-weight, whom he meets in London to-morrow. The pictures, taken yesterday, show him at Leigh-on-Sea.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

# 2,000 Jars of Crème Tokalon Absolutely FREE To-day

Take out your Wrinkles and Watch yourself Grow Younger at our Expense.

Countess de Chavanne, age 70, with a complexion like a girl, says: "No one who uses Crème Tokalon faithfully need ever look old."



Countess de Chavanne, Famous for her youthful appearance in two continents, says: "I will be 70 years old next June and my friends say I do not look over 40. The constant use of Crème Tokalon has done wonders for me."

Crème Tokalon is both a marvellous non-greasy disappearing French toilet cream and a rich skin food. It contains pure dairy cream and olive oil artificially digested. It quickly builds up sunken cheeks and flabby sagging muscles, banishes wrinkles, blackheads, enlarged skin pores and the marks of age. It gives the skin and complexion a marvellously youthful appearance as it actually feeds and nourishes the skin and thereby puts new life into it. Makes face powder invisible and adherent. Will not grow hair nor irritate the most tender skin. Use Crème Tokalon to-day and watch yourself grow younger.

Money refunded if you are not pleased. For sale by all chemists and large stores. Medium pot 1s. 3d., large pot 2s. The large pot is the more economical.

Crème Tokalon is made in our factory in Paris and every jar is imported to London.

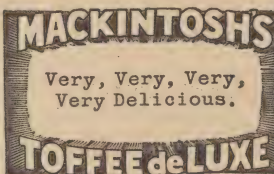
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To prove to you what Crème Tokalon will do on your own face, we will send you one sample jar for trial purposes, absolutely free, by registered post if you will send 3d. to cover cost of posting and other expenses.

Address:

Tokalon Ltd. (Bureau 303c), 212, Gt. Portland St., London.

Crème Tokalon has an enormous sale in Paris, where ladies of exclusive circles prefer it to all other Creams.



Very, Very, Very, Very Delicious.

TOFFEE de LUXE

EVERY MAN WHO SHAVES HIMSELF NEEDS AN

## APOLLO

With its Permanent Curved Edge Blade, THE APOLLO, MADE IN ENGLAND IS THE BEST SAFETY RAZOR Combining as it does French Genius, English Steel and Labour. Sold everywhere 12/-, 16/-, 21/- WHOLESALE: M. LORME & Co., 9, Broad Street Hill, London, E.C.1. J. WATTS, Sheffield. TO BE HAD FROM: Whiteley's, Harrod's, Selfridge's, &c. &c., and Cutlers.

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR CHILD-AILMENTS "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS."

Cleanses tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping—Children love it.

Every mother realises, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels, without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or when the breath is bad and the stomach disordered, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste matter, sour bile and un-

digested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. When its little system is "stuffy" with a cold, when it has sore throat, stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside-cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful to-day saves a child from being ill to-morrow. Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company," and sold by all leading chemists, 1s. 1½d. and 1s. 9d.



## SICKLY SIGNS OF SPRING.

Spring ailments are real, troublesome disorders. Even the most robust people find a long spell of winter weather trying to the health. Too much indoor life, often in heated rooms or stuffy places of amusement, taxes the vitality of the strongest. Then the blood becomes thin, watery and clogged with impurities. Some people have headaches and a feeling of languor; others are low-spirited and nervous. Still others are troubled with disfiguring pimples and skin eruptions, while almost everybody gets up in the morning tired out.

These are all spring symptoms that the blood is out of order, and that a spring tonic is needed. Some people try to purify—a great mistake. You cannot cure yourself with a drastic aperient that leaves you weaker still. That is all a purgative does. What you need to give you health and strength in the spring is a tonic that will enrich your blood and soothe your jangled nerves; and the one always reliable tonic and blood-cleanser is Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills not only banish spring weakness, but guard you against the more serious ailments that follow, such as anæmia, nervous exhaustion, indigestion, rheumatism and other diseases due to disordered blood.

Here is an excellent example of this power of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills acting on weak blood.—Mr. W. J. Matthews, of 125 Bassett-street, Woodgate, Leicester, states: "For some time my blood had been out of order and my system very low; pimples came out on my face; my stomach became disordered and I could scarcely sleep at nights because of nervousness. So I sent for a supply of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. After a few doses of these Pills my appetite became keen, and I had more pluck and energy. As I persevered with Dr. Williams' Pink Pills my blood was renewed, the pimples disappeared, and I was restored to the best of health."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are sold by dealers; or direct from Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., 40, Holloway Road, London, 2S, 9d. per box, or 13s. 9d. for six, post free.

FREE to you. A helpful book on the Health. All about your Blood. Send a postcard for a copy to above address.—(Advt.)



## One trial will

open your eyes to the great superiority of Meltonian Paste as a shine-producer over every other boot polish you have tried.

Continued use will convince you of its true economy in keeping leather supple and lengthening your footwear's life.

## MELTONIAN BOOT PASTE

Tins 1d., 2d., 4d., 6d., 1s., everywhere. Goes furthest, lasts longest, comes cheapest. Obtainable at All Stores, &c., or send for name of nearest retailer.

E. Brown & Son, Ltd., Dept. 5, Garrick St., W.C.

## CHEST TROUBLE Firm Reliance

May be placed in

## CONCREVE'S ELIXIR.

AFTER 38 YEARS' TEST HOLDS THE CONFIDENCE OF THE PUBLIC AS A REMEDY FOR LUNG COMPLAINTS.

Mr. JAMES GOODWIN, of 207, Barry Road, East Dulwich, writes: "Nearly ninety years ago I had Pleurisy and Inflammation. After four months' treatment the mischief in the right lung was still active. Then a friend introduced me at Coombe Lodge, and in six months my lung was healed. Since then I have had no serious lung trouble. When I get a cold, I at once resort to the Elixir with excellent results."

G. T. CONGREVE'S book on The Successful Treatment of Consumption, etc., sent free for stamp from No. 74, Coombe Lodge, Peckham, London, S.E. CONGREVE'S ELIXIR, of all Chemists, 4/6, 2/6, 1/6, and 11/- per bottle.

## "THE FASHION THAT NEVER FADES."

Picture Gowns Come to Aid of Those Who Dislike Any Passing Mode.

Must a woman, to be fashionably dressed, adopt a prevailing style even although it seems to her to be eccentric?

Experts in *The Daily Mirror* academy of shopping say "No."

Eccentricity of fashion is, of course, a term with a widely different meaning. There are thousands of women who adopt without hesitation any new "exaggeration" of mode; it proves to their friends at a glance that they are in the height of fashion, and that their new gown is warm from the dress-maker's iron.

But, equally, there are great numbers of women to whom the ultra-tight skirt, funny knots at the ankles and the deep slash showing either trousers or stocking underneath are a nightmare. They say these things are eccentric.

### TESTED DESIGNS.

One solution of this problem lies in the picture gown—the fashion that never fades." This is what one of *The Daily Mirror* "professors"—Mr. A. H. Lines, head of the costume department of Liberty's—says about it:—

"It is quite possible to be very fashionably dressed without the least suggestion of eccentricity," he told *The Daily Mirror*. "There is no modern 'invention' that can surpass, or even equal, the classic designs which have stood the test of centuries and are still new."

"It does not matter whether the woman be short or tall, stout or slim, if her dress is designed in

sympathy with her characteristics. And the simpler her gown the more charming she will look.

"There are three important things every woman should bear in mind if she wishes to appear to the best advantage:—

Line. Fabric. Ornamentation. "A Greek, or Empire dress, with high waist, will give graceful lines to the short, stout woman who has none; it will also throw out, to striking effect, the beautiful lines of the perfect figure."

"Picture gowns are never out of fashion; there is no 'date' about a Stuart design, which is as graceful and flowing to-day as it was a couple of centuries ago."

But the gown must have balance; both the fabric and the ornamentation must be in keeping with the general scheme."

Here is an interesting list of the very newest adaptations of classical designs to fashions which rule to-day:

**GREEK DINNER GOWN**—In daisies silk crêpe and crêpe de Chine. Skirt embroidered in gold and silver; Greek key pattern.

**GREEK EVENING GOWN**—In blue silk crêpe, embroidered bands. Robe hangs from cross bands in logs, classic lines.

**EMPIRE EVENING GOWN**—Richly patterned airtone silk damask. Long, graceful lines. High, narrow waist-belt.

**STUART TEA-GOWN**—Characteristic Stuart style, myrtille satin. Collar of fine lawn, edged with Valenciennes lace. Lattice work on bodice; tabbed basque.

**GIRLS' DAY GOWN**—Old English. Prettyly honey-combed on shoulders and at waist. Open "V" at neck.

Pure British silk and good dye go a long way in the economic choice of fashionable dress, declare Messrs. Liberty, pioneers in the movement which has definitely established the fact that it is not necessary to go abroad for the most beautiful fabrics and the most stylish modes.

## THE HOME BEAUTIFUL.

How "The Daily Mirror" Lecture Will Help the Housewife.

Many of the mistakes which are frequently made by housewives when the home is furnished up in the spring will be illustrated at the twelfth *Daily Mirror* lecture-demonstration on "The Home Beautiful."

When the time comes round every year to put the house in order, the mistress is ever on the look-out for pretty new pieces of furniture and attractive decorations which will give freshness to rooms which have become monotonously familiar. But one mistake made by thousands of housewives, and by the masters of the households themselves, is to

## 'DAILY MIRROR' DEMONSTRATIONS

**THURSDAY, April 2.**—"The Perfect Lingerie and Its Story." Exposition of Convent-made lingerie, with practical demonstration of embroidery by a nun from a French convent. Secrets of the French lace-maker explained at Mrs. Caroline's, 72, Oxford-street, W. 11 a.m. and 3 p.m. Reserved seats on application to *The Daily Mirror* Offices, Boulevard-street, E.C., envelopes to be marked "Convent" in top left-hand corner.

**MONDAY, April 6.**—"The Home Beautiful: New Ideas for Spring Decorations." Lecture-demonstration, illustrated by suites of rooms showing schemes of furnishing and colour with latest economy. At Messrs. T. W. Thompson's, Tottenham Court-road, W. 3 p.m. Free reserved seats on application to *Daily Mirror* Offices, Boulevard-street, E.C., envelope to be marked "Home."

select new articles merely because they are artistic in design and pleasing to the eye of the purchaser. Rugs, cushions, window curtains and chintzes for chairs, even the new tea set or dinner service, as well as the fresh acquisitions of furniture must all be chosen in relation to each other. They must harmonise with the scheme of decoration as a whole, with the walls and with the floor.

Next Monday's demonstration—to take place at Messrs. T. W. Thompson's, Tottenham Court-road, at three o'clock—will show *Daily Mirror* readers how to draw up their own schemes for "The Home Beautiful" and how to work them out in detail.

Reserved seats will be sent free on application to *The Daily Mirror* Offices, Boulevard-street, E.C. Envelopes should be marked "Home" in the top left-hand corner.

## HOW I SAVED MY HAIR

"My hair was thin, short, dry and brittle. Every time I combed or brushed it large quantities came out, and I had begun to fear that soon I should be entirely bald. A specialist whom I consulted said mine was a particularly bad case of dandruff—so bad that he knew of only one thing which he could hope would overcome the trouble and restore my scant tresses to their former luxuriance and beauty. He told me to get my chemist to prepare a lotion composed of three ounces of bay rum, one ounce lavender de compose and quarter dram menthol crystals, and to rub this into the scalp twice a day with the finger-tips. I was sceptical, but did as I was told. To my delighted astonishment I soon noticed that my hair had stopped falling out, and in a few weeks my head was covered with a new growth of downy hair. I continued the use of the lotion until I possessed a head of hair, all my own, that is the wonder of all my friends. My specialist says he has known of many cases similar to mine, and in every instance the results have been truly marvellous. He says this is the greatest hair-growing formula ever known. It has done so much for me that I hope you will publish this for the benefit of those who want to save their hair."—R. C. E.—(Advt.)

## THE PERFECT LINGERIE.

Special Features To Be Shown at To-morrow's Demonstration.

Every visitor to to-morrow's *Daily Mirror* lecture-demonstration of "The Perfect Lingerie and Its Story" will receive a dainty souvenir in the form of a posy of fragrant violets grown in a French convent garden.

Mme. Caroline, *The Daily Mirror* professor in this branch of our academy of shopping, made arrangements, during a flying week-end visit to Paris, for the flowers to be sent over, and she brought back with her two of the mannequins who, as models, assist the designers in her convent-made lingerie salons in the Place Vendôme.

This will be the first occasion upon which the "fit" and "cut" of lingerie have been displayed on living models.

The large salon at 72, Oxford-street, where the two demonstrations will take place, is being beau-

### A POPULAR ACTOR.



Mr. Godfrey Tearle, who is playing a leading part in "The Land of Promise" at the Duke of York's Theatre, out for a stroll in the park with his wife, Miss May Malone.

tifully decorated with wisteria, ivy and passion flowers, giving the room the tranquil appearance of a garden in a nunnery.

These are some of the features of to-morrow's attractive displays, between 11 a.m. and the second at 3 p.m.

Practical display of hand-embroidering, by a French nun.

Illustration of the contrast between the conditions of work in the convents and those in some of the London sweating dens.

Millinery demonstration, by a French modiste, showing the Frenchwoman's art in putting on her hat.

There will also be shown on the stage a wonderful piece of priceless Beauvais tapestry, to illustrate the beautiful craftsmanship of the nuns of the eighteenth century.

## Special Value in a Sports Skirt For Easter

THIS well-cut and splendidly tailored Sports Skirt is the very garment for the Easter vacation. It is smart yet practical; made with the new gathered back and strap to finish, and invisible pockets on either hip. In Tweeds and coloured frieze; Navy, Black and Cream Cheviot Serge; and in Black and White Checks.

Special Price 16/9

Carriage Paid. Sizes available from stock.

Waist: 24 and 26 in. Length: 38, 39, 40, 41 and 42 in.

Made to special measures for 3/6 extra. When ordering, length should be taken from waist line—not including the corselet band.

Patterns of Fabric sent on request.

Orders by post receive special attention. All purchases carriage free in the U.K.

Peter Robinson Ltd.

OXFORD STREET LONDON W

## A CHANCE

Send P.O. at once. Don't delay. Money returned if not delighted.

CHARMING UNCURLD

Ostrich Feather Mount.

In Black, White, Pale Pink, Grey, Sage, Navy and Mauve, or any other shade to order.

The Latest Fashion.

3/6

11 inches long.

COURT PLUMES

A SPECIALITY

TWO for 6/-

3/6



In Black, White, and all colours POST FREE. Foreign and Colonial postage 1/- extra. Goods sent on approval on receipt of remittance or London train reference.

Renovation a Speciality. Other Ostrich Feathers from 2s. to 25s. 5s.

Boas, Ruffles . . . . . 3/6 to 216 6d. 0 Real Ostrich . . . . . 2/11 to 216 6d. 0

See Illustrated Catalogue (Ld) post free on request.

Call at our Showrooms To-day.

All the new Spring novelties. Telephone: Regent 1859.

THE CAPE OSTRICH FEATHER CO., LTD.

(Importers and Manufacturers), 131, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

Showrooms on 1st Floor. Entrance in Red Lion Street.



# Thinness — means — weakness

and is often caused by an impoverished blood supply which also leads to a susceptibility to colds, coughs, infectious disease and serious constitutional disorders. SCOTT'S Emulsion enriches the blood, provides the right food for muscles, bones and brain and in this way brings the plumpness, vigour, vitality and strength of robust health. To the weakly child, the worn-out mother and the wasted worker—give genuine

# SCOTT'S Emulsion

1874 1914



the food tonic which is approved by the world's foremost physicians.

**THE ROSE-BRAND CORSET 'WASHOLON'**

(REGD.)  
**A Practical CORSET for Practical People**  
**THESE** Corsets are specially constructed to be washable without the removal of either Bones or Busk.

To prevent piercing through the cloth the bones and busk are specially protected.

In White, Dove and Brocades at  
**4/11, 6/11**  
and  
**10/11** a Pair.

**SPECIAL SHOW THIS WEEK.**  
AT  
**ARDING & HOBBS, Ltd.**  
Clapham Junction, S.W.

## THE DRESS BILLS OF ENGLISHWOMEN.

What a Seaside Girl Does with £10 15s. and Plenty of Home Work.

### HATS TO SAVE SUNSHADES

Ingenuity and resourcefulness cannot be carried much farther than is done by many women with small dress allowances.

That is very clearly shown in the letters received by *The Daily Mirror* since the articles on "The Dress Bills of Englishwomen" appeared. Here are typical specimens:

"I live at home," writes a girl from a seaside town, "and consequently have time to make all my own clothes, with the exception of one costume. I can only afford to spend in a year about £10, which I divide as follows—

1 tailor-made costume (plain) .....	£3 3 0	1 pair brown kid gloves .....	0 2 6
3 cost. tussor silk dress (hand embroidered) .....	0 10 0	1 moreen petticoat .....	0 6 0
3 cost. long coat (unlined) .....	0 6 0	1 ribbed wool vest .....	0 3 6
2 cost. cream or tweed skirt (to wear with blouse) .....	0 3 0	1 pair woven combinations .....	0 6 9
Silk blouse .....	0 7 0	3 pairs stockings, at 2s. 3d. a pair .....	0 7 0
Muslin blouse .....	0 2 9	2 longcloth chemise-clothes (trimmed) .....	0 1 2
Print shirt blouse .....	1 6 0	1 pair summer bloomers .....	0 1 1
Nuns' tulle shirt blouse .....	0 2 8	1 pair summer bloomers .....	0 1 0
Delaine blouse .....	0 3 0	1 dress .....	0 3 0
Best summer hat .....	0 12 11	1 flannel night-dress .....	0 3 0
Everyday summer hat .....	0 4 11	1 pair corsets .....	0 4 11
Winter felt hat .....	0 12 11	1 cost. dressing jacket .....	0 1 2
1 pair boots .....	0 12 6	1 apron .....	0 1 2
1 pair shoes .....	0 12 6	Collars, ties and belt .....	0 4 6
1 cost. slippers, at 4s. 6d. .....	0 1 7	Sundries .....	0 3 6
Boots and shoe repairs .....	0 3 6		
1 pair white gloves .....	0 2 6	Total .....	£10 14 10

"The costume is in wear three years, for best,

afternoons, and then the skirt for house. The dress lasts two years for best; washed and remodelled, it will serve for afternoons next summer.

"Blouses are in wear two or three years, so the quantity given above for one year is quite sufficient.

### THE SUMMER HAT.

"The summer hat at 12s. 11d. I wear for best one year, and for afternoons the next, and the felt comes out a second winter for everyday wear.

"I buy good boots and shoes and wear them out indoors, so a pair of slippers lasts three years. A petticoat of good moreen wears three years if remended. The years I have not this to renew I get a print or longcloth one.

"I always buy three of each article of underwear at a time, and they last three years. Winter bloomers I make out of my old skirts (washed first, of course).

"Gloves are a small item, but as I live at the seaside they are not much needed in summer, and I often get a pair or two given at Christmas, also handkerchiefs.

"A good umbrella was presented to me a few years ago, and is still in good condition. I never buy a sunshade—I choose hats with shady brims instead: and I never wear a fur or scarf."

### A £20 AVERAGE.

Here is a list which a correspondent uses as a guide to her expenditure on dress, which averages about £20 a year—

Winter costume .....	£4 4 0	Umbrella .....	0 10 0
Summer dresses .....	4 0 0	Petticoats .....	0 10 0
and skirts .....	4 0 0	Underlinen .....	2 0 0
Bloomers .....	2 10 0	Sundries .....	2 10 0
morning .....	2 10 0	Jackets (average) .....	2 0 0
Hats .....	1 10 0		
Gloves .....	1 0 0	Total .....	£22 4 0
Boots and shoes .....	2 10 0		

Furs in this case are generally a present. A winter costume lasts two years. Even a dress is not worn. A dressing-gown and a waterproof coat are bought every few years, by means of economies practised in other items in the budget.

## A NEW AND NOVEL VOCATION FOR WOMEN.

An American Girl Obtains a Position as Dining-car Attendant.

A new and interesting occupation for women workers has been discovered in America—that of dining-car stewardess and attendant on the long-distance railways.

Although at first there was considerable opposition to such an appointment being made, Miss

work for women, has made a great success of her position with the railway company.

That women are wanted by the public in this new field of work is shown by the popularity of the dining-parlour car over which Miss Benton presides.

Travellers flock to her "department" of the train, where they are waited upon and made comfortable and happy as well, if not better, than any expert male attendant.

The success of Miss Benton has led two other American railway companies, the Lake Erie and Western and the Toledo and Ohio Central Railways, to employ women attendants.

On five cars running on these lines women stewardesses and waitresses are in charge, and, judged by the increased popularity of the dining and "parlour" cars, they have been an undoubted success.

Already it is predicted that the woman railway attendant has come to stay in America, and that other companies are shortly going to employ them.

### BUSINESS MAN'S OPINION.

Would the woman dining-car attendant be a success in this country? A business man, who travels thousands of miles on British railways every year, said that such an innovation would sure to be a success.

"If the right sort of girl could be found—somebody who is polite, quick and pleasant—I can see the receipts of the catering departments of the railway companies going up by leaps and bounds," he said.

"Some of the dining-car attendants on some of our railways are far from satisfactory; unless they are heavily tipped they are often barely civil and sometimes positively rude.

"A good woman attendant would never be rude and the extortionate tipping evil would be abolished. May British railway companies soon follow the example of America, and employ women."



MISS CARRIE BENTON.

Carrie Benton, a plucky American girl, eventually obtained a post with the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railway.

Her duties were to act both as stewardess and waitress on a dining and "parlour" car, which made a long journey across country every day.

Miss Benton, who is the pioneer of this novel

## HOW TO DEVELOP THE BUST.

A Physician's Advice to Thin Women.

It is no wonder that a woman with a well-developed bust and pretty neck and shoulders is always the centre of admiration when the great majority of ladies these days are so thin, flat-chested and scraggy. It is silly for a woman to let false pride keep her from enjoying to the full the charms of perfect womanhood, when it may so easily be obtained by a process that will positively be of benefit to her general health. It does not matter how thin or flat-chested a woman may be, if she is over 10 years of age, and under 30, she can have a bust that will be the envy of all her sex. All that is necessary for her to do is to take an ordinary Sargol Tablet three times a day after meals. This is the simplest, surest, safest and most reliable method known to science. It acts quickly, gives a natural development, makes the bust firm and beautiful, and gives even the most scraggy woman a pretty and attractive neck and shoulders.

Any chemist will supply these tablets at 2s. 6d. per box, and a development of 6 or 7 inches is often reported in 15 or 20 days.—(Adv.)

## THE MAN WHO IS CURING THE NATION'S EYESIGHT.

FAMOUS LONDON SPECIALIST'S WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

PARTICULARS NOW AVAILABLE TO THE PUBLIC.

A well-known London specialist has made a remarkable discovery which already is making a sensation wherever the result of its use is known.

It is nothing less than the discovery of a wonderfully simple yet scientific method for restoring perfect eyesight to the weak-sighted and bringing back to tired, old eyes their once youthful, clear-seeing power.

Everybody who for the first time is told about the new discovery is eagerly asking, "Will it do my sight good?"

The answer in practically every case is "Yes."

What the great German oculists have so long held as the principal theory in connection with the cure of eyesight troubles, Mr. John Levison has at last made practicable.

As Mr. John Levison, the discoverer of this wonderful method of eyesight restoration, says, "Every sufferer may cure his or her own trouble at home inexpensively and speedily by following out the simple instructions I give, which are indeed so simple that a child could understand, yet so effective as to be of benefit no matter how bad the sight may be."

One can easily imagine how enthusiastic are those whom Mr. Levison's discovery has restored to perfect sight.

Letters pour in upon him daily saying what a splendid boon it is to have once more the blessing of good eyesight.

### CLASSES RENDERED UNECESSARY.

Everyone who suffers from eyesight trouble of any kind will especially welcome the relief from the necessity of wearing spectacles, which are not only a disfigurement, but a constant source of expense.

The weak-sighted are enabled to check the insidious nature and ever-growing-worse condition of their trouble, and build up the eyesight in perfect strength to see clearly at any age. Mr. Levison does not claim his discovery as a "cure-all," but whenever a cure is possible the Levison Treatment will accomplish it.

Most successful has the new discovery proved in the cure of

1. Failing or weakening eyesight.
2. Long Sightedness.
3. Short Sightedness.
4. Old Sight and Blurring.
5. Twitching eyes.
6. Hot eyes.
7. Watery eyes.
8. Discharging eyes.
9. Unequal power of eyes.
10. Aching eyes.
11. Red and inflamed eyes.
12. Eyesight headaches.

Particularly those who are somewhat advanced in years find benefit from Mr. Levison's method, and already a great many men and women of fifty, sixty, or seventy years write stating they can once again see clearly. Their tired eyes are re-strengthened, and they need no longer have recourse to their old glasses.

Mr. Levison has thought how he could best reply to the great number of eyesight sufferers who have written to him in order to let them know exactly what his discovery is and how it may be adopted, and he has now prepared printed particulars which may be obtained either by calling on Mr. Levison personally or by writing to him at 64, Wigmore-street, Cavendish-square, London, W.

Naturally, Mr. John Levison has already communicated his discovery to the scientific Press, and that old-established and authoritative medical journal, the "Family Doctor," warmly approves of Mr. Levison's clever discovery, and after a full investigation of his work advises all who have weak or failing sight to write to him for the particulars he is for the time being prepared to send to anyone who will write him enclosing penny stamp for reply. For your convenience the form below may be used.

### To Mr. JOHN LEVISON

64, Wigmore Street, Cavendish Square, London, W.

Please send full particulars of your eyesight discovery described in "The Daily Mirror." I enclose 1d. stamp for postage.

Name .....

Address .....

Please write clearly, and say whether Mr., Mrs., Miss, Rev. or title. 1/4/14

### "DAILY MIRROR" BEAUTIES.—No. 134.



Another for the list which, if you are to be the winner, must be partly full by now. Prizes of £10 and 100 books will be awarded to those sending in the most complete lists of names of the originals with the best summary of their career at the end of the twenty-six weeks during which the portraits appear.—(Bessano.)



## A Smile After Shaving.

Comfort during—and after  
—your shave comes with

# COLGATE'S SHAVING STICK

Its rich softening lather helps the razor, and leaves the face cool and refreshed.

The feeling of a clean smooth skin is only one reward of saying 'Colgate's' when you buy a shaving preparation. Just try Colgate's Stick for your shave to-morrow morning.

**SOLD EVERYWHERE.**

If you wish a trial size—  
enough for a month's  
use—use the coupon.

### COUPON.

Estd. 1866.

Colgate & Co.,  
46, Holborn Viaduct, London.  
Please send me a trial size of Colgate's Shaving  
Stick, in a handsome nickel-plated box, I enclose 2d.  
in stamps to defray cost of packing and postage.

Name.....  
Address.....  
"Mirror" 4/1/14.

## Best for Baby

Don't experiment with baby. Don't try any food that you cannot thoroughly rely upon. Savory and Moore's Food has been in general use for over fifty years. It is made by a well-known firm of established reputation, and its record will bear the fullest investigation.

Savory and Moore's Food is theoretically right. A baby brought up on it gets, as analysis shows, what is the practical equivalent of its natural food. In this sense it is not a "patent" food, but a natural food. The experience of many years, embracing that of parents, nurses and medical men, shows that infants do thrive remarkably well on Savory and Moore's Food; and that it is particularly good for delicate infants who are unable to take the ordinary milk and water mixtures.

You may therefore bring up baby on Savory and Moore's Food with the assurance that you are running no risks, but that it is most likely to prove the "best" food for your child, as it has proved for so many others.

# SAVORY & MOORE'S FOOD

### SAMPLE FOR 3d.

Send 3d. in stamps for postage of  
Special Trial Tin of the Food to  
Savory and Moore, Ltd., Chemists to  
The King, New Bond Street, London.  
Mention "Daily Mirror."



Wood Milne Rubber Heels are  
made in many varieties in black,  
brown and grey rubber, at prices  
to suit all, and all reliable.

## The Great Jar

of tough, unyielding heels on stony pavements all too often means distress and irritation by the end of day.

Get Wood-Milnes fixed to your heels and then you note the difference!

Keep them on your heels and see how much you save!

# Wood-Milne

### RUBBER HEELS AND TIPS.

Health, Comfort, and Economy, all point to Wood-Milnes—this most resilient, most durable rubber heels in the world.

If you golf, try the "White Chief" Golf Ball at 2/-  
Guaranteed equal to any 2/6 ball made.

# G.W.R. EASTER EXCURSIONS

from **PADDINGTON STATION**

(with bookings in many cases from Clapham Junction, Addison Road, Hammersmith, Woolwich, Ealing, and other Stations)

FOR VARIOUS CONVENIENT SHORT OR LONG PERIODS TO COVER THE HOLIDAYS.

Abergavenny	Dublin	Liverpool	Pwllheli
Aberystwyth	Dawlish	Llandrindod	Rhyl
Bala	Devonport	Llandudno	St. Ives
Barmouth	Devizes	Llanelli	Savernake
Barnstaple	Dolgelly	Llangollen	Stratford-on-Avon
Bath	Dorchester	Londonderry	Stroud
Barry	Douglas (I. of Man)	Looe	Swansea
Belfast	Droitwich	Lynmouth	Tavistock
Birmingham	Evesham	Lynton	Teignmouth
Bray	Exeter	Malvern	Tenby
Bridport	Falmouth	Manchester	Torquay
Bristol	Fishguard	Marlborough	Truro
Brixham	Fowey	Milford	Tipperary
Builth	Gloucester	Minhead	Vale of Avoca
Cardiff	Helston (for Lizard)	Monmouth	Warwick
Cardigan (for Gwbert)	Hereford	Newbury	Waterford
Carmarthen	Hun-erford	Newport	Weston-a-Mare
Cheltenham	Ilfracombe	Newquay	Weymouth
Chester	Killaloe	Oxford	Wolverhampton
Channel Islands	Killarney	Paignton	Worcester
Clevedon	Kingsbridge (for Salcombe)	Pembroke	Wye Valley
Cork	Leamington Spa	Penzance	Yeovil
Dartmouth	Limerick	Plymouth	Yeovil
		Porthcawl	Etc., etc.

## ATTRACTIVE DAY or HALF-DAY TRIPS

During the Holidays at **CHEAP FARES**

TO

BANBURY	DEVIZES	NEWBURY	STROUD
BASINGSTOKE	DORCHESTER	NEWPORT	SWINDON
BATH	EVESHAM	OXFORD	WARWICK
BIRMINGHAM	GLoucester	READING	WESTON-SUPER-MARE
BRISTOL	HEREFORD	RIVERSIDE STATIONS	WYEMOUTH
CARDIFF	LEAMINGTON SPA	ROSS	WINCHESTER
CHELTHAM	MALVERN	STAFFORD-ON-AVON	WOLVERHAMPTON, &c.

**WEEK-END TICKETS** will be issued on April 9, 10 and 11, and will be available for return on any day (where train service permits) except day of issue, up to Tuesday, April 14.

**SATURDAY TO MONDAY TICKETS** issued on Saturday, April 11, will be available for return on Sunday, Monday or Tuesday, April 12, 13 or 14.

Full particulars contained in Easter Excursion Programme, obtainable at G.W.R. Stations and Offices; Tourist Development, 65, Haymarket, etc., or send postcard to Enquiry Office, Paddington Station (Phone Paddington 7000).

**FRANK POTTER, General Manager.**

### PERSONAL.

ALICE—Meet Post-office Tube Station, 12.30.—T.  
80 far away, I cannot touch your hand.—M. D. H.  
AVONLEA—Send forthrightly. Not safe yet. Love.—S.  
AZIZA—Letters sent Regent. Hold line third. Dearest love.

PUDITT—Send addresses. Always thinking, you darling. Fit. Patiently hopeful. Ever yours.

\* \* \* The above advertisements are charged at the rate of 4d. per word (minimum 8 words). Trade advertisements in Personal Column 8d. per word (minimum 8 words).—Address, Advertisement Manager, "Daily Mirror," 23-29, Boulevard London.

### DEATH.

**IN MEMORIAM.**  
BATLEY—In remembrance of Sidney Richard Batley, who died March 29, 1908, at Flushing, Holland.

### MARKETING BY POST.

**FINEST** Smoked Bacon, in sides, 9d. per lb.; half-sides, shoulder end, 9d. per lb.; unsmoked, 8d. per lb.; carriage paid; chops, lard and all pig products; illustrated list on application. The Longfield Bacon Factory, Trowbridge, Wilts.

**FISH**—Cleaned for cooking, sent from steamer carriage paid; 6lb. 2s.; 10lb. 2s. 6d.; 10lb. 5s.; assorted or one kind; guaranteed fresh; booklet free. Neptune Fish Co., Grimsby, Dock.

**FISH**—Finest quality. Nicely assorted, 6lb. 2s. 3d.; 9lb. 2s. 9d.; 11lb. 3s. 3d.; 14lb. 3s. 9d.; 21lb. 5s. 6d.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; list and particulars post free. General Fish Supply Co., Grimsby.

**FISH** from Grimsby: 6lb. 2s. 3d.; 9lb. 2s. 9d.; 11lb. 3s. 3d.; 14lb. 3s. 9d.; carriage paid; dressed for cooking; particulars free. North Sea Fisheries Co., Dept. 1, Grimsby.

**GAME!** Game! 1 Game! 1—2 Chickens and 2 Partridges, 5s. 6d.; Wild Duck, 4s.; 4 Partridges, 4s. 6d.; 4 Fat Fowl, 4s. 3d.; 3 Spring Chickens, 5s.; 3 larger size, 6s.; 3 Hazel Hen, 3s. 9d.; 3 White Grouse, 3s. 9d.; 2 Black game, 4s.; all carriage paid; all birds trussed. Frost's Stores, Ltd., 279 and 281, Edgware Rd., London, W.

### GARDENING.

**18-12** LOVELY Climbers, 1s.—Cover your ugly built-in sheds or arches: 1 White, 1 Blue, 1 Yellow Clematis, 2 Honeysuckles, 2 Irish Ivies, 1 Silver Ivy, 2 Ampelopsis Viticella, 1 Pyracantha, 1 Bignonia; the 12 Climbers, free on rail, 1s.—G. F. Leitch, Nurseries, 139, Highbury, N.16.

### ARTIFICIAL TEETH.

**LADY** Reid's Teeth Society, Ltd.—Gas, 2s.; teeth at hospital prices; weekly if desired.—Call or write Lady Reid, Hon. Sec., 524, Oxford St., Marble Arch.

### AVIARIES, POULTRY AND PETS.

**BURGARS** and Tramps.—Messrs. Richardson's Pigeon doves as supplied police, are best preventives from dog attacks. Messrs. Richardson, Grove, Harrow, Tel. 423.

**CANARIES**—Every variety, cheapest, best; also Talking Parrots; approval; list free.—Rudd Specialist, Norwich.

### HOUSES TO LET.

**RENT** is a Make-shift.—The same amount differently spent, would buy the house; let us show you how.—Send a p.c. to Managers, 246, Bishopsgate, London, E.C. Mention "Daily Mirror."

### MISCELLANEOUS.

**ALTHO'** Deal, the "Danhill" Earphone gives perfect H. Hearing; long trial.—D. and J. Hill, 20, Lambert House, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4.

**CORNS** Destroyed in 5 days by Needham's Corn Bilk, 7d. —Needham's, 297, Euston Rd., London, W.

**DIVORCE** and Branch of Promise.—Free advice given and confidential inquiries made by experienced Private Detectives; ladies advised all business matters.—Call, write or phone (1699 Holborn) for appointment to The Gentlewoman's Legal Bureau, 37, Great James St., Bedford, W.C.

**SUPERFLUOUS** Hair permanently removed from face & with electricity; ladies only; consultations free.—Miss Florence Wood, 105, Regent St., W. Hours, 11 to 6.

## 'THE ENGLISH MAIL.'

This well-known and most widely-circulated English Journal, published on the Continent (Frankfort-on-Maine), contains in the current issue a striking contribution by Dr. Heinrich Felbermann (formerly proprietor and editor of "The Examiner," "Life," and "The United Service Gazette"), entitled, "In a Tight Corner."

Everyone who takes an interest in the social, political, literary and artistic period of those days, 1879-1895, should read it.

In the forthcoming number will appear an intensely interesting article, by the same writer, entitled,

## THE SAVOY (HOTEL) IN LONDON "FOR A SONG."

Single copies, or the set of six issues, can be had at 3d. each (stamps accepted), on applying to the publishing offices of "The English Mail," Frankfurt-on-Maine, Germany.



# YOU CAN ALWAYS GET EGGS, EGGS EGGS

From your own Fowls the whole year round, no matter how few you keep, if you follow the profitable advice given every week in:

## POULTRY KEEPING

THE POULTRY PAPER FOR THE MILLION.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

PRICE **1<sup>d</sup> 2.** WEEKLY.

SOLD BY ALL NEWSAGENTS AND ON ALL BOOKSTALLS.

SEE a copy of this week's issue, out to-day. It will interest and surprise you. Full of money-making hints and valuable advice to all poultry keepers.

Specimen Copy 1d., post free, from The SALES MANAGER, POULTRY KEEPING, 51, GREAT QUEEN STREET, LONDON, W.C.



## Do You Know the "Liberty Bodice"?

KNITTED FABRIC

The most healthy garment of its kind a child can wear. It gives needed support but allows splendid freedom. Perfect for games and exercises. A valuable feature is that all weight of underclothing is borne entirely by flexible strapping from the shoulder. Send for FREE BOOK explaining the garment fully. Prices for Boys and Girls: 1 to 3 years, 1/3; 4 to 8 years, 1/6; 9 to 13 years, 1/9. Also for Young Ladies, 2/11. Small, Medium, and Women's (deep fitting), 3/11. Large and Out-size, 4/0. If unobtainable in your district, send P. O. direct.

**FREE** Real Imported Japanese Fans presented to children wearing the Bodice. All you have to do is to write a p.c. saying that you wear the Knitted "Liberty Bodice" and send the name and address of any little friend who does not, but who would also like one of the fans; a fan will be sent to her as well.

"LIBERTY BODICE" Factory (Dept. 70), Market Harboro'

## THIS MORNING'S NEWS ITEMS.

### China You Hate to Drop.

Two thousand guineas was paid at Christie's yesterday for a pair of porcelain Chinese Fanfane rose beakers.

### When is a Secret Not a Secret?

How are secret orders and private and confidential information divulged to M.P.s is a question to be put to the Premier.

### Plan for Ministry of Labour.

A proposal to set up a Ministry of Labour is included in the Prevention of Unemployment Bill, introduced by Mr. Keir Hardie.

### Ulster Colonel as Candidate.

Colonel Sharman Crawford, the officer commanding the North Down Regiment of the Ulster Volunteer Force, was last night selected as Unionist candidate for East Belfast.

## STOCKS AND SHARES.

£1,000,000 Loan for Ceylon—Rubber Shares and the Product.

9, BISHOPSGATE, E.C.

The latest political developments were the subject of much discussion in the Stock Exchange yesterday, but they failed to help business, which remained on a very small scale. Consols were strong, surting a quarter to 75 15-16.

Underwriting arrangements were in progress yesterday for the issue of a Ceylon loan for £1,000,000 in 4 per cent. stock, redeemable 1939-1959. The issue price will be 99.

Rubber shares were again numbered among the few really cheerful markets, being stimulated by a further rise of 3d. to 2s. 8d. 1/2 in the price of the product. Only a few months ago, it will be

### HOW UGLY WAS FOUND.



Ugly, a brindle bulldog, valued at £75, who was stolen from his master, Mr. Parker, of Maldenhead. Recently Mr. Parker paid a visit to a dog show in London and saw Ugly on view with a first prize ticket attached to his kennel. The exhibitor, it appears, bought the animal in the ordinary way of business from a man who has now been sentenced for the theft.

remembered, rubber was down to 2s. a lb., and it was being pointed out that numerous of the smaller companies could not produce at a profit at this price. Since the beginning of the year, however, it has been gradually rising.

Among Newspaper prices Amalgamated Press Ordinary rose 1/10 to 3d., but the Preference fell 3d. to 21s. 3d. Associated Ordinary and Pictorial Ordinary and Preference were all unchanged. Associated Preference, however, fell 3d. to 21s.

## LUNTIN MIXTURE



A Blend of the Finest Tobaccos.

6d. per 2/- Quarter Pound ounce; 2/- Tins. THOMSON & PORTEOUS, EDINBURGH.

Manufacturers of the above and also

ALDERWOOD MIXTURE 5d. TWO HOURS MIXTURE PER OUNCE 5d.

### Electricians' Strike To-day.

The strike of London electricians begins to-day, when about 1,000 men engaged on constructional work will come out.

### Bitter Blow for Schoolchildren.

The London County Council Education Committee has declined to sanction the closure of schools on May Day.

### Irish Patriot-Poet Dead.

The author of the song, "God Save Ireland," Mr. T. D. Sullivan, who was a Nationalist M.P. from 1880 to 1900, died yesterday in Dublin.

### Wooded by Wireless from Icefields.

Dr. Mawson, the explorer, has been married, says a Melbourne telegram, to Miss Delprat, whom he wooed by wireless while in the Antarctic.

## LAW—BUT NO REMEDY.

How Poor People are Prevented by Cost from Getting Divorce.

The average minimum cost of obtaining divorce—and this can be obtained only in London—in an undefended case, is from £40 to £45.

This is one of the interesting facts contained in "The Cause and Object of the Divorce Law Reform Union"—a pamphlet just issued, embodying the chief reforms recommended by the Majority Report of the Royal Commission on Divorce.

In a defended case the costs may range from £70 to £500," continues the pamphlet. "Such an amount . . . obviously debars the majority of sufferers from obtaining relief. They are forced either to submit to hardships, for which in theory the law provides a remedy, or they are driven to take the law into their own hands."

Commenting on the recommendation of the Majority Report that insanity should be introduced as a ground of divorce, the pamphlet states:—

According to official statistics, 138,377 persons were certified as insane in England on January 1, 1913, and of these it is estimated that over 60,000 were married.

A typical case of cruelty—which does not entitle a married person to claim divorce—discovered by the Divorce Law Reform Union is given below:—

I have been married twenty years, separated four years, lived with my husband for sixteen years, putting up with brutality from a week after marriage. It seems to me dreadful there is no divorce in a case like mine; I have been kicked all over the floor and knocked down on several occasions and my life has been one long misery. I am to be tied to him and he absolutely refuses to pay, but goes to prison, although he had the money before going there.

That cruelty should be a ground for divorce was recommended by the Majority Report of the Royal Commission.

## MAJOR ADAM WITHDRAWS

His Libel Suit Against Mr. Hayes Fisher, M.P., Is Discontinued.

The political libel action brought by Major W. A. Adam, ex-M.P. for Woolwich, as a result of rumours current after his defeat in December, 1910, was withdrawn before Mr. Justice Darling yesterday.

Major Adam won the seat for the Unionists at the beginning of the year, and later a question was raised with regard to his ability to win the seat again. A letter, written by Mr. Hayes Fisher, M.P. for Fulham, Metropolitan Whip for the Unionist Party, was published in the local Press.

Mr. Hayes Fisher said:— "Shortly after the election which took place in December, 1910, certain information was conveyed to me which led me to believe that it was improbable that Major Adam would regain the seat which he had lost in Woolwich."

This statement, according to Major Adam, libelled him, because it made it appear that Mr. Hayes Fisher believed the rumours.

These, it is alleged, were to the effect that Major Adam did not pay his debts, and was insolvent. Mr. F. E. Smith, K.C., for Mr. Hayes Fisher, said that the charges of libel and malice against his client had been unreservedly withdrawn, and Mr. Hayes Fisher was to be paid his costs.

Counsel then explained that Mr. Hayes Fisher in making inquiries in Woolwich did not become aware of any of the rumours.

The Judge pointed out that if the case had gone on he should have withdrawn it from the jury on the ground that the occasion was privileged.

### "YOU ARE MY QUEEN."

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

DUBLIN, March 31.—A man of sixty, Edward A. O'Connor, was the defendant in a breach of promise action mentioned in the Dublin courts to-day. The plaintiff, Miss Dora Healy, claimed £2,000 damages.

Extracts from letters were read by counsel, one of which ran:—

I don't know what presents you like, but I would like to buy you a wedding ring. I look forward to the happy day to come. You are my queen. I would like to go to the grave with you.

Counsel read a letter which plaintiff's solicitor had written to the defendant pointing out that the first present which he gave her was a parcel of raisins and almonds, "which you said signified matrimony," added the solicitor.

The plaintiff said that when, after nearly eight years' courtship, she asked defendant to fix the wedding day, he seemed surprised, and said he was only fit for the graveyard.

The parties, it was mentioned, are cousins. The Court refused defendant's application to remit the case to the Recorder.



## How many people know

what Anæmia really is? Many people experience a feeling of utter weariness and weakness; breathlessness at the least exertion; a want of appetite; and their complexion loses its rosy, healthy appearance. Very few know that these are the symptoms of Anæmia or poorness of blood, so prevalent during the Spring. Men, Women and Children of all ages are subject to this insidious complaint, which, if not checked in time, may lead to a condition of extreme debility. To overcome Anæmia, the blood must be enriched and strengthened.

## Iron 'Jelloids' The Spring Tonic

are unequalled for Anæmia because they supply just the necessary element to enrich and strengthen the blood, and when the blood has been enriched you will begin gradually to lose that weariness and weakness; your appetite will improve and your complexion will be clearer, your eyes brighter, and your step more elastic. Iron "Jelloids"

enrich the blood—restore energy

For Women, Iron 'Jelloids' No. 2. For Men, No. 2a (containing Quinine). For Children, No. 1. Of all Chemists, price 1/11 and 2/9 per box, or direct from THE 'JELLOID' CO. (Dept. 72 PK.) 205, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.



\_\_\_\_\_



# GREY-GIFT to TRUSS WEARERS

## 10,000 FREE.

### IT "SEALS" UP THE RUPTURED PART.

10,000 ruptured men and women are to receive that which will help nature to heal, seal and strengthen the seat of a rupture.

The discovery of "Lymphol" will enable tens of thousands to throw away their trusses, and to be well known—the ordinary ill-fitting instrument of torture known under the name of "truss" has hitherto actually stood in the way of Nature doing the best part.

Just as the busy bee "seals up" each cell of honey with her wax, so does the new "Lymphol" "seal up" the rupture.

But there is one important difference:

#### MAKES THE LIVING TISSUE SOUND AGAIN.

The muscle is a living tissue—*that is dead.*

"Lymphol" stimulates the muscular tissue to stronger, sounder growth, so strong and sound that the rupture is gradually "sealed up" in the same way that a cut or abrasion of the skin is healed up by Nature's own wonderful alchemy.

There is not one ruptured man or woman in the country who can afford to neglect trying this amazing "Lymphol" discovery, especially as *you* are now offered for demonstration a free. Think of being able to throw away that truss. Think of being able to walk, run or jump without fear of dangerous consequences. Think of a different man or woman you will become with your rupture sealed up to perfectly as to show not even a scar on the part where it now exists! That may be your reward for just writing at once for one of the 10,000 Free "Lymphol" offered to ruptured readers to-day. Don't be too late, that's all.

Extraordinary reports are being sent in by those who have already tried the "Lymphol" Treatment for rupture. You, too, may now be able to write a letter similar to the following from Mr. E. Wright, of Delamere Station, nr. Northwich, Cheshire:

**Signalman's 12 Years' Old Cure.**

The work of a signalman involves, as readers know, the hard pulling over of heavy levers—meaning a concentrated strain upon the abdominal muscles. Note that Mr. Wright reports that now—after 12 years doing the same hard work—he is fit and well as the result of the "Lymphol" Treatment. Note, too, that he says he is now stronger on the formerly ruptured side than on the other. This is the treatment you can try, free—but read Mr. Wright's own letter.

"I am pleased to be able to say that I am completely cured of my rupture. I owe it all to the Rice's 'Lymphol' Method" of curing rupture. It is something like twelve years since I first took up with you, and within the short space of eight months afterwards I found myself

cured of rupture. From that far back date I have not worn any support whatever, and neither have I at any time felt the slightest pain or inconvenience; in fact, I feel stronger on the right side, where the rupture was, than on the other side where there was no rupture. I have tested myself in many different ways, both in lifting and carrying, pushing and pulling, so that I have every possible evidence of a complete and lasting cure.

"There was one of our Goods Guards who worked at Healy Station, who was ruptured on both sides. I had little talk to him about his rupture, and recommended him to try my method of cure, but by some means or other he was taken worse, and taken in the Chester Infirmary and was operated on. I am sorry to say it proved fatal. Since then I saw his brother, who is a Goods Guard at the same station, and he said that his brother had written to you, but he had left it too late.

"I may also say here that if these few lines are of any service to you, or towards helping anyone else to take your treatment and thereby get a complete cure, the same as I have done, you are at liberty to use this letter, or use my name as you feel disposed to.

"This letter shows how wonderfully "Lymphol" seals up the burst tissue—how it may enable you to do without a truss, too. It costs nothing to try "Lymphol"—you can try it at the discoverer's own expense—not yours. Simply fill up and send the following form:

**DETACH HERE**

**10,000 GIFT-TO THE RUPTURED.**

"Daily Mirror," April 1, 1914.

To Mr. W. S. RICE, R.S., Wm. S. Rice, Ltd., 89, Stonecutter St., London, E.C.

I have read about the "Lymphol" Discovery for the Ruptured in "The Daily Mirror" with much interest, and would like to try it—FREE, as offered to readers of this journal. Please send gratis and post free (with full particulars of the "Lymphol Treatment") to—

Name (State if Mr., Mrs. or Miss) .....

Address .....

Send full particulars of your Rupture, and you will then receive additional personally helpful literature and advice.

# BRITISH BATTLES ON LAND AND SEA

Enormous Success

Edited by FIELD-MARSHAL

SIR EVELYN WOOD, V.C.

ENTHUSIASTIC PRESS NOTICES

"An unequalled record of British military achievement."  
—DAILY TELEGRAPH.

"The most authoritative account that has ever been attempted of the deeds which have created the British Empire."  
—SATURDAY WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.

"Will prove the most popular record of all that is inspiring in our naval and military history."  
—PEOPLE.

"Can be cordially recommended."  
—ARMY AND NAVY GAZETTE.

"Carefully and vigorously written. . . Admirable illustrations."  
—LIVERPOOL DAILY POST AND MERCURY.

"The finest collection of battle pictures that has ever been brought together. Each one has been subjected to the most rigid scrutiny by Sir Evelyn Wood."  
—BRISTOL NEWS-LETTER.

"The illustrations are plentiful and beautifully printed."  
—EDINBURGH EVENING DISPATCH.

"Edited by Field-Marshal Sir Evelyn Wood, who writes with becoming spirit. . . The plan of the work is striking. . . A most valuable survey of British military and naval progress."  
—LONDON MERCURY.

"A record of heroism . . . well done, and in direct soldierly fashion. . . one of the most satisfactory of the Cassell publications."  
—GLASGOW DAILY RECORD AND DAILY MAIL.

With 24 Colour Plates and Hundreds of other Illustrations

In 24 Fortnightly Parts  
**PARTS 1 & 2 NOW READY, 7d net each**

Of all Newsagents, or Posts & a post free, 16s. from Cassell & Co., Ltd., 10, Bedford Square, London, E.C.4. Send P.C. for Prospectus.



## ENORMOUS SALE

**MODERN AND ANTIQUE FURNITURE, CARPETS, PIANOS, ETC.**

30 COMPLETE BEDROOMS—Each with oak BED ROOM SUITES, with plate-glass door wardrobes. Complete. £25. Oak single BEDSTEADS, with springs combined. 17s. 6d. Double oak BEDSTEADS, with springs. 35s. Three White Enamel SUITES, complete. £4 17s. 6d. White and Brass Single BEDSTEADS. 15s. Large Black Walnut Bed room SUITE. £25 5s. Every other article of Bedroom and Dressing Room FURNITURE.

**DINING ROOMS, SMOKING ROOMS AND LIBRARIES.**

Six magnificently Carved Chippendale Mahogany CHAIRS upholstered in leather. Two very CARVING CHAIRS, 17s. 6d. Chippendale SIDEBOARD, massive build, mounted on claw and ball feet. £19 19s. Large Chippendale and two Club Divan CHAIRS, upholstered real leather, equal to new, three pieces rarely met. £10 10s. SIDEBOARD, Oak, upholstered in leather. £28 8s., etc., etc.

**PIANOS.—UPRIGHT GRAND, £11 11s. Rosewood UPRIGHT GRAND, by Stanley Brinsmead, £14 14s., etc., etc.**

**DRAWING-ROOM FURNITURE.—Chippendale Suite, seven pieces. 8 gm. Inlaid Sheraton CABINET and CURIO CABINET. 35s. Several Gilt Upholstered CHAIRS, each 15s. 6d. Inlaid Mahogany SUITE, nearly new, upholstered in Green Silk Tapestry. £10 10s. Beautifully laid CABINET to match. £5 15s. FIFTY LOUNGE CHAIRS, from £1 1s. Twenty CHESTERFIELDS, from £2 15s. CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS.—1,000 CARPETS (SECOND-HAND), UNSOLD, being sold less than half normal price. Tapestry, Brussels, Wilton, etc. Axminster, Turkey, Mirzapore, Persian, ranging from 10s. up to 25 guineas.**

**SIEGENBERG'S FURNITURE AND ART DEPOSITORIES, 272, PENTONVILLE ROAD, KING'S CROSS, N.**

Goods selected will be stored from 19s. until required. Orders packed free for Country and sent Carriage Free anywhere in England.

WRITE FOR CATALOGUE, NOW READY.

## Old Remedy That's Always Best For Liver, Stomach and Bowels

Liver, Stomach and Bowel remedies have been coming and going for 50 years, but **Carter's Little Liver Pills** keep right on giving health, strength and happiness to millions. Lay aside the harsh cathartics that act violently on liver and bowels, and give this old, gentle, sure constipation remedy a trial.

It's really wonderful how speedily they banish headache, indigestion, biliousness and nervousness and clear up sallow, blotchy, pimply skin. Purely vegetable.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature



*Brent Good*

Seco. (2nd Edition).

## SCALP MASSAGE AND HAIR CULTURE

By J. HARLEY PARKER  
(Author of "The Lady's Toilet Table," &c.)

**CONTENTS.**

The views of some well-known physicians on the effects of correctly applied massage. The movements best suited to the improvement of the growth and appearance of the hair. The advantages of self-applied scalp-massage. How and when to brush the hair. How the hair receives its natural nourishment. Some reasons why the hair falls off unasily. Why it loses colour. How to detect the first signs of hair-weakness. How the condition of the scalp affects the hair. The means we possess for investigating diseases of the hair organisms. On washing, cutting, singeing, and dyeing the hair, etc., etc.

"Everybody should read this book."  
—Scotsman.

"A useful little manual."  
—The Gentlewoman.

"This well-known 'hair-health' specialist knows the whole art of hair treatment and home cure from A to Z."  
—Ladies' Field.

Price 6d., post free from  
**M. D. MILLS & CO., 117, St. George's Road, Belgrave, London, S.W.**

## This Bedroom Handsomely and Completely Furnished for

**£5:15:0**



Comprising Massive Brass and Iron Bedstead, Wire Spring Mattress, Overlay Mattress, Bolster, Pillow, Toilet Chest of Drawers, with Dressing Glass, Washstand, Chair, Towel Rail, Toilet Set, Brass Rail Fender, Art Bordered Rug.

Any quantity of new and second-hand furniture supplied from 1/- Weekly

**STAR FURNISHING CO.,**  
Established 1879.

- |                  |                               |
|------------------|-------------------------------|
| DALSTON          | 49 and 51, Ball's Pond Road.  |
| HIGHBURY         | 247, Upper Street.            |
| CAMDEN TOWN      | 46, High Street.              |
| HOLLOWAY         | 142, Seven Sisters Road.      |
| STOKE NEWINGTON  | ROAD—171, 173, 175.           |
| BARKING          | 3, Grand Parade.              |
| TOTTENHAM        | 738, High Road.               |
| PALMER'S GREEN   | 9, The Market.                |
| WALTHAMSTOW      | 253, 271, 279, High Street    |
| STRATFORD        | 23, Broadway.                 |
| EAST HAM         | Opposite Town Hall.           |
| PECKHAM          | 184-186, Rye Lane.            |
| CROYDON          | 14, Crown Hill.               |
| FULHAM           | 335, North End Road.          |
| WALHAM GREEN     | Opposite St. John's Church.   |
| BATTERSEA        | 272 & 274, Battersea Park Rd. |
| SOUTHEAST-ON-SEA | Tyler's Avenue.               |

## Humber

By Royal Warrant.

**HIGH-GRADE Humber Cycles**  
with 3-Speeds and Brooks' Saddles cost only £7 10s. **EASY PAYMENTS** arranged.

CATALOGUES from HUMBER, LTD., COVENTRY; from LONDON Branch at Holborn Circus, E.C.; from SOUTHAMPTON Branch at 27, London Road; or from 1,200 Agents.

c 224



Great Crowds at Old Bailey for the Train Crime Trial: Pictures.

NEW York Boy,  
aged Fourteen.  
Inherits £3,000,000:  
Picture.

# The Daily Mirror

LATEST CERTIFIED CIRCULATION MORE THAN 800,000 COPIES PER DAY.

WOMEN who are  
Martyrs to the  
Latest Fashions:  
Pictures.

## RACE FOR WOMEN RIDERS AT A POINT-TO-POINT MEETING.



Miss Woodhouse and Miss Elner.



At one of the obstacles



Miss Hamilton with Egerton Girl.



Coming over a hedge. They rode side-saddle and not astride.

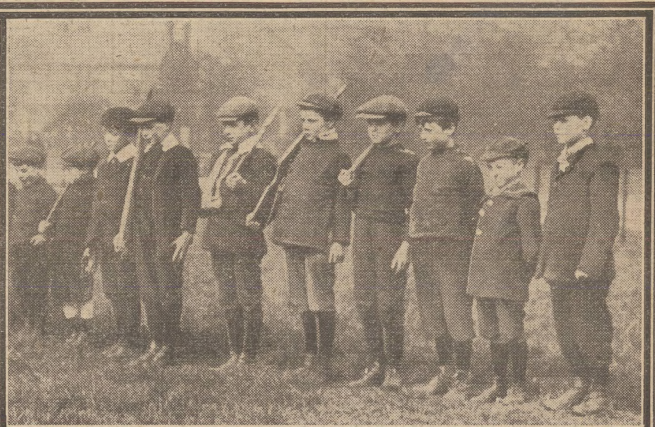
Lord Harrington's point-to-point meeting was held at Woodborough yesterday, when one of the events was open to women riders only. The winner was Miss Hamilton, who rode Mr. Tidmas's Egerton Girl. In one of the pictures Miss Elner is seen

tying up Miss Woodhouse's hair. The former, who for the past three years has won the race, was second and the latter third. Not a single fall occurred.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

## THE SMALL BOY'S NEW GAME: "ULSTER VOLUNTEERS" IN THE LONDON PARKS.



In camp.



At drill.

Pretending to be Ulster volunteers is a favourite new game in the parks in the East End of London. Though the small boys do not probably appreciate the situation created by the Home Rule Bill, they know that volunteers are being drilled, and this has given them

an idea for a splendid game. Any day, therefore, squads of "covenanters" carrying rifles may be seen undergoing an inspection or "in training under canvas." For the moment cricket and football have taken a back seat.